The Centre Reporter.

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CAPITOL GOSSIP

THE PRESIDENT WILL RETURN THIS WEEK.

Secretary Carlisle Will Takes the Stump.—The Political Situation in Several States.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—President Cleveland will return to the White House this week and it is presumed, although not yet certain, that Mrs. Cleveland and the children will accompany him. The White House has been cleaned from cellar to garret, a force of men having been working from the day the President and his family left until Saturday night to brighten up things for the winter season.

Secretary Carlisle has almost consented to deliver several speeches in Indiana and New York and the pressure is so great that there is little doubt that he will in the end succumb. It was not because he had any objection to making speeches or doing anything else that is proper to aid the Democratic party that he at first declined to make these speeches, but because he is very busy and expects to continue so until after the meeting of Congress, and because he was so modest as to be unable to see the importance that Democrats all over the country will attach to his speeches. The last is the hardest to overcome. By working overtime he can make up for the time lost, but it is difficult to convince a man as free from anything approaching the big head as Secretary Carlisle is that anything he may say or do will be a powerful factor towards the success of his party.

Secretary Gresham, who returned from Chicago a few days ago, says he found the Democrats of Illinois in better shape than he expected from newspaper accounts of the situation, and that he thinks the party will hold its own in the Congressional districts and will control the legislature, which will elect Senator Cullom's successor. Now for a surprise. I have just learned from a trustworthy source that there is a strong probability that Secretary Gresham will speak, both in Illinois and Indiana, before the close of the campaign.

Mr. T. O. Towles, a prominent official of the House, has just returned from his home in Missouri. He has carefully investigated the political situation in the state and his judgment is regarded good by all who know of the accuracy of the predictions he has made in previous contests. He says that the Democrats are now working harmoniously all over the state and are certain to hold their own in Congressional districts, and have a good fighting chance to send a solid Democratic delegation to the next House. Missouri is one of the states in which the Republican campaign committee has been figuring, or at least claiming to figure, on big gains.

Every prominent Democrat who has been in Washington for the last two or three days endorses the action of Senator Hill, in allowing the Democratic state ticket to be printed on the Union or anti-Tammany municipal ticket, as well as on the Tammany ticket, as not only good politics, but under the circumstances absolutely necessary politics. They feel that Senator Hill was perfectly right in declining to make the success of the state ticket dependent npon the election of the Tammany ticket, as it would have been had the state ticket been printed only upon the Tammany ticket. While the reports from New York are far from satisfactory most Democrats are still confident that Hill will win.

In view of the action of Judge Larcombe, of New York, in denying the application for a writ of habeas corpus in the case of Mr. Morton's English coachman, who has been ordered deported for having come to America in violation of the alien contract labor law, and deciding that the Secretary of the Treasury alone had the authority to decide whether the claim made, that the man was Mr. Morton's domestic servant and therefore exempt from the law in question, was valid. Secretary Carlisle has directed that the immigration board of review at Ellis Island make a thorough investigation, and report to him, in order that he may finally decide the case. There is no politics in it so far as Secretary Carlisle is concerned. He regrets the decision of Judge Larcombe, believing that puts more authority in the hands of the Secretary of the Treasury than the framers of the law intended that he should have, but will of course make the decision.

The Congressional campaign committee has about completed its work, so far as the sending out of Democratic literature is concerned. From now until election its work will be mostly of an advisory nature, although it will also keep the Democratic district managers posted as to any new schemes put out by Republicans to catch votes. Members of the committee think the Congressional situation in New York City, which has been awfully complicated in nearly all the districts because of there being two Democratic candidates—Tammany and anti-Tammany in each, has been greatly helped by the withdrawal of Straus and the substitution of ex-Mayor Grant as the Tammany candidate for mayor. The Congressional committee wants Democrats elected to Congress, and doesn't care a fig whether they are Tammany or anti-Tammany, and it is working to prevent the running of two Democratic candidates in anyone district, believing that it is foolish to thus give seats to Republicans which rightfully belong to Democrats.

WILSON WILL WIN.

Mr. Wilson of tariff fame is confident of a triumphant reelection. When asked about the campaign Mr. Wilson said:

"I feel confident that I will be elected but I never attempt to give any figures. My district is as large as the state of Massachusetts and its majorities have varied. I feel quite confident and believe the whole delegation from my state will remain Democratic, as it now is."

The Republicans sent large sums of money into the district to defeat him.

Wheat Cheaper Than for 200 Years.

In several instances last week the prices for new wheat were quoted at 16s. to 19s. per quarter in Lincolnshire and in Yorkshire, and this was, of course, assumed to be tainted grain; but the extraordinary fact appears that the general average for the whole of the country last week was actually only 21s. 7d.—a decline of 1s. on the week, and just 5s. per quarter worse than in the corresponding week last year. It is over 200 years since anything like so low a price has been quoted for wheat in England—putting aside of course, the low averages of the weeks immediately preceding.—Westminster Gazette.

Notes of Interest.

The next meeting of the Reformed Church General Synod, 1895, will be held in Shamokin, in St. John's Reformed Church, the third Wednesday of October. Other cities anxious to have the meeting of Synod were Bellefonte, Stroudsburg, Milton and Bethlehem.

H. M. Engle, of Marietta, took twenfive bushels of cultivated chestnuts from his orchard last week. They are worth $4.50 a bushel. Some of the trees are not more than ten feet high, and are bending with nuts.

A Tioga county farmer recently cut three "bee trees" which yielded him nearly 100 pounds of honey each.

An Original Sentence.

An original sentence was given lately by a magistrate in Missouri. A man who did not know how to read and write, convicted of a slight offense, was sentenced to imprisonment until he had learned to read; another offender, who had a good education, was sentenced to keep him company until he had taught him to read. After three weeks they were discharged, as they had fulfilled their task to the full satisfaction of the magistrate.

U. E. Church Notice.

Bishop C. S. Haman, of the United Evangelical Church, will preach at Zion church on Sunday, Oct. 28, at 10 a. m., at Egg Hill at 2.30 p. m., and at Centre Hall at 7 p. m. He will also fill the pulpit at Lemont Tuesday evening, Oct. 30th, and Rock Hill, Wednesday evening Oct. 31st. This Bishop represents the minority side of the old Evangelical Association which has organized itself as the United Evangelical Church.

C. H. GOODLING, Pastor.

Spangler's Great Luck.

What is considered the largest and most perfect vein of bituminous coal in central Pennsylvania has been developed at Sterling No. 11, at Spangler, Cambria county. The coal is eight feet high and remarkably free from defects or dirt. The remarkable height of the vein has been maintained for a considerable distance and gives every indication of being permanent.

Big Stock Coming.

Simon Harper went to Philadelphia Monday morning to purchase the fall and winter stock of goods for Harper & Kreamer's store. His selections can be relied upon to be better and more extensive than ever, embracing the latest in everything. Go and see them and you will not regret the time thus spent.

"I would rather trust that medicine than any doctor I know of," says Mrs. Hattie Mason, of Chilton, Carter Co., Mo., in speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

WEATHER FORECASTS.

Foster's Weather Predictions for Late October.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 19th to 23rd, and the next will reach the western mountains about the 23rd, cross the western mountains by close of 24th, the great central valleys from 25th to 27th, and the eastern states about the 28th. This disturbance will be more than usual force, and will be followed in northern latitudes by ugly winter weather. Rainfall will be above the average in many places during the last week in October.

The warm wave will cross the western mountains about the 23rd, the great central valleys about the 25th, and the eastern states about the 27th. The cool wave will cross the western mountains about the 26th, the great central valleys about the 28th and the eastern states about the 30th. Severe frosts will accompany the cold wave, probably as far south as the 34th parallel.

Beginning with January these bulletins will give in advance the probable average monthly temperature and rainfall separately for the divisions known as the eastern states, the Ohio valley, the upper Mississippi valley and the northern states east of the Rocky mountains. A little later the same information will be given for the South Atlantic states, east gulf states, west gulf states, north Pacific coast and south Pacific coast.

The calculations on my new discovery of the causes that control temperature and rainfall are proving eminently satisfactory, and leave no doubt as to its correctness. The tables of planetary positions agree with the official records of rainfall and temperature for any past month. The construction of the tables however, is an exceedingly laborious task.

Pheasants in Clearfield.

Clearfield Raftsman's *Journal*: One day last week a pheasant flew into the window of Samuel Snoke, on Third street immediately over the dinner pot, and was captured and boiled. On Thursday a very fine pheasant flew against the front window of the Clearfield First National bank and broke its neck.

Ho, that's nothing towards what pheasants will do at Centre Hall. If our people feel like having a pheasant for dinner, all they need do is to open a window on the side nearest the mountain about dinner time then ring the dinner bell, and in a few minutes one of these birds will come sailing along, already fried and stuffed, and light upon a dish set for it upon your dinner table.

What a Woman Can Do.

We are told that a young woman living near Marienville, Forest county, from April 1 to June 1 this year, planted three acres of potatoes, did all the cooking and sewing for the family, milked four cows, fed the calves and pigs and chickens, shot three polecats and four chicken hawks, set the dog on eighteen tramps, attended thirteen dances, three picnics, read five dime novels and sat up four nights in the week with her beau, says the Brookville *Jeffersonian Democrat*. And yet the question is often asked, "What can a woman do?"

A Saturday Night Happening.

Sunday morning when farmer A. B. Sperring of Bald Eagle Valley went to his barn he found that his good gray mare had been taken away during the night and an old sorrel mare blind in both eyes left in his gray mare's stall. The mare left in the place of the gray has a white star on the forehead, has one white foot and weighs about 1,000 pounds. Mr. Sperring lives about one mile from Mill Hall. He will pay a liberal reward for the return of his gray mare.—*Republican.*

The New Ballot.

The specimen ballot sheet was received by the county commissioners from the state department Monday afternoon. There are eight columns, headed as follows: "Republican," "Democratic," "Prohibition," "People's," "Socialist Labor," "Independent Republican," and "Independent." The name of S. Woods Caldwell appears in the column headed "Independent." The name of Matt Savage does not appear on the sheet anywhere. The ballot as printed in this county will be 17x20 inches.

The Democratic Meeting.

The Democratic meeting at Potters Mills on Tuesday evening was largely attended. W. W. Spangler called the house to order. A. C. Ripka was elected chairman, and W. W. McCormick secretary. Boyd A. Musser made a short address, followed by our old friend D. F. Fortney, of Bellefonte; these remarks were to the point and very enthusiastic.

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COUNTY TICKETS

NOMINEES BY THE VARIOUS PARTIES.

The Democratic, Republican and Cold Water Candidates to be Voted for on November 6th.

There are three regular tickets in the field for voters in our county on 6 of November, namly, Democratic, Republican and Prohibition.

The Democratic ticket will be found at our mast head, and for the information of our readers we print the other two, as follows:

REPUBLICAN:

Governor, Daniel H. Hastings, of Centre.

Lieut. Governor, Walter Lyon, of Allegheny.

Aud. General, Amos H. Mylin, of Lancaster.

Sec'y of Int. Affairs, James W. Latta, of Philadelphia.

Congressmen-at-Large, Galusha A. Grow, of Susquehanna, Geo. F. Huff of Westmoreland.

Congress, William C. Arnold, of Clearfield.

Senator, M. L. M'Quown, Clearfield.

President Judge, John G. Love, of Bellefonte.

Associate Judge, Benjamin Rich, of Union tp.

Assembly, Phil. E. Womelsdorf, of Philipsburg, Harry R. Curtin, of Howard tp.

Jury Commissioner, John D. Decker, of Potter tp.

PROHIBITION:

Governor, Charles L. Hawley, of Scranton.

Lieut. Governor, Homer L. Castle, of Pittsburg.

Aud. General, Charles Palmer, of Deleware county.

Sec. of Int. Affairs, L. R. Gleason, of Bradford county.

Congressmen-at-Large, Elisha Kent Kane, of M'Kean county, L. R. Jordan, of Philadelphia.

Congress, W. H. Watts, of Dubois.

Senator, J. B. Soule, of Milesburg.

President Judge, Herbert T. Ames, of Williamsport.

Associate Judge, Jacob Shuey, of Lemont.

Assembly, Thomas Young, of Philipsburg, John Craig, of Julian.

Jury Commissioner, Wm. W. Bell, Bellefonte.

In addition there is the Populist nominee for Governor, J. T. Ailman, lecturer of the state grange; the platform is for free silver and more paper money.

Then there is James B. Corey, of Allegheny, who announces himself as a candidate for Governor; his platform is: Cut down all salaries, national, state and county, one half.

Another Farmer Buncoed.

Chauncey Wheaton, a wealthy farmer, of Waverly, N. Y., was buncoed out of $5,000 by a couple of "three card monte men." Wheaton drew the money from the bank to show that he had it, and then won $5,000 more on the game. He saw both packages placed in a box and tied up, but when he reached home the box was empty. The sharpers escaped.

It is strange that farmers—some of them—are always led into the swindler's trap, in spite of the warnings given by the newspapers. There has been less swindling of farmers in Centre county, in the last half dozen years than formerly. The REPORTER has headed off much of it by exposing the swindles and cautioning the farmer, which we consider a duty, and we are glad to know that swindles have been greatly interfered with thereby.

News Items.

Aaron Middleswarth, aged about nineteen years, son of Mr. John C. Middleswarth of Millmont, was killed by the cars at Camden Junction, near Baltimore, on the Baltimore & Ohio R. R., on last Saturday morning.

Mark Brown, of Franklinville, Centre couuty, while employed as stocker in P. B. Crider & Son's mill on the Gates farm had his collar bone broken and his left shoulder crushed a few days ago by having a log roll on him.

Mr. Emanuel Shroyer died in Boggs township on Monday, the 15th instant, of heart disease. The funeral was under the auspices of Dr. George L. Potter Post, No. 261, G. A. R., of which he was a member, interment being made in Curtin cemetery.

Councilmen Arrested.

Every member of Council of the boro of Jersey Shore was arrested on Tuesday, charged with maintaining a nuisance.

Under the head of nuisance come bad side walks, dangerous places on streets, and such like, for all of which councilmen are liable to arrest, even if a nuisance is on private property, as they neglect their sworn duty by tolerating it.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $1.00.

GOOD TIMES ARE COMING.

President Roberts, of the Pennsy Says they are Almost Here.

Since his recent return from Europe, President George B. Roberts, of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, one of the most conservative of the representative men who stand for and powerfully influence the great railroad interests of the United States, has been asked to give the public his views on the economic outlook in this country.

Mr. Roberts said: "The recent panic, which began in 1893, and the natural result, an industrial depression, which still continues, was largely the natural outgrowth of speculation in all kinds of securities representing no real value. A large mass of railroad securities and of "industrials" equally worthless had been put upon the market, and the financial panic was the legitimate result of the discovery of their worthlessness; it is at first a banker's panic, rather than a commercial or industrial one. Its first fruits were a paralysis of our industries from which the manufacturers of the country are now slowly recovering. I do not believe that there will be a speedy or radical rebound from that depression, but I do look for a gradual and general improvement, which will be evidenced by an active demand for paying investments on the part of capitalists. During the depression the money capital of the country has been almost valueless, as much as it brought its possessors practically no returns; it will now, I think, be drawn into active uses, and will stimulate enterprise in many directions, so that we may look for greater activity in all branches of trade and manufacture. So far as my observation goes, there is already a general return throughout the country to manufacturing activity; the manufacturers of iron are more active now than for a year past. It is true that prices are almost down to cost, but there should be an improvement in them. The relations between the prosperity of manufacturers in general, and iron manufacturers espepecially, are, of course, very intimate.

"In many instances, I regret to say, there is a large amount of fictitious capital in American railways. The older companies, organized before the days of speculation, were built upon a full money value for the securities issued, but more recently many railroad enterprises have been engineered by bankers or promoters and stocked or bonded for two or three times the cost of the property. In their efforts to earn some returns on these securities the managers of such companies have actually impaired, if not destroyed, investments made on sound foundations in other companies. As a consequence the thoughtful investor has come to regard railway securities with distrust. To this cause are to be attributed many of the financial failures in the large railway system of the country. This condition of affairs is extremely difficult to remedy by law, but it would seem that laws could be enacted which would prevent the issue of stock certificates and bonds not representatives of actual value. In some states there are such laws in existence, but they are either not enforced as they should be, or are not sufficiently general in their operation, and so fail of effect. As a practical measure, all such securities as those alluded to should be cancelled in reorganization, and the capital of the new company reduced to the actual value of the property.

Short Scraps and Shavings.

The fine weather has caused our roads to be in good condition.

Rev. Rarick, on Sunday last conducted the installation services of Rev. W. M. Spangler, at Salona.

New corn is bringing 50 cents per bushel in the ear, at the station.

Luce's new dwelling at the station is nigh on to completion.

The Misses Gregg are slowly mending up from the injuries received by their horse running off.

Chas. Bradford, we are pleased to note, is sufficiently recovered from his long siege of typhoid fever, to drive about on business.

The potato crop is now harvested, and is not a brag in quantity or sizes. They are below the average in size and about half a crop.

Weather has been foggy since Monday with indications for rain.

Rain set in Tuesday night and continued Wednesday.

THE TIDE is turning strongly in favor of Singerly, and if the election were four to six weeks off yet, he would be elected by a triumphant majority. The changes are so great already that there is hope of electing the Col. Democrats, do your duty on Nov. 6.

—A dollar's worth of goods for your dollar is the medium of exchange a Lewins, Bellefonte.

A VOICE FROM CENTRE COUNTY.

Mr. Fortney Speaks at Philadelphia Last Thursday.

On the 18th, at a large meeting in the Second ward Mr. Singerly's speech was greeted with great applause, and D. F. Fortney, of Centre county, was then introduced. Mr. Fortney is a sturdy exponent of the Democracy of the state, and his vigorous speech was received with many expressions of approval, which frequently broke into wild applause. In the course of his remarks, Mr. Fortney said:

Mr. Fortney commenced by saying that for the last year or more it has been the delight of the Republican newspapers and orators to charge all the ills that have befallen the country to the Democratic party. "Whatever of financial distress we have suffered," said he, "wherever a factory or mill has stood idle, or laboring men were thrown out of employment, no matter when it occurred, it was laid to the door of the Democratic party, and the tariff bill they fought for assigned as the cause. It is loudly proclaimed that under Republican rule and tariff we had no strikes, no distress, no panics.

"Those of you who are old enough will remember the awful financial distress that fell upon the country in 1873. Our factories and our mines stood still, and for the first time in the history of our beloved land we heard the tramp of a million men hunting for work. All this occurred under a tariff framed, passed and executed when every branch of the Government was in control of the Republican party. I do not say that the tariff was the cause of that financial ruin and distress, but I do say that such things did occur when the Republican party had control.

"The passage of the silver bill in 1890, the enactment of the McKinley bill in the same year, and their effect upon the country, taken in connection with the fact that from March 1889, to March 1893, the public expenditures were largely increased and the Treasury of the country looted, produced all the great depression in business and stagnation in trade, and stopped our mills and factories; and just as soon as a new administration removes the cause, in the repeal of the Silver and McKinley bills, and institutes economy in the expenditures of the Government, business revives, our mills and factories resume, and labor finds remunerative employment. The evil was upon us and the mischief done before the Democratic party had control of the Government."

There is no medicine so often needed in every home and so admirably adapted to the purposes for which it is intended, as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Hardly a week passes but some member of the family has need of it. A toothache or headache may be cured by it. A touch of rheumatism or neuralgia quieted. The severe pain of a burn or scald promptly relieved and the sore healed in much less time than when medicine has to be sent for. A sprain may be promptly treated before inflammation sets in, which insures a cure in about one-third of the time otherwise required. Cuts and bruises should receive immediate treatment before the parts become swollen, which can only be done when Pain Balm is kept on hand. A sore throat may be cured before it becomes serious. A troublesome corn may be removed by applying it twice a day for a week or two. A lame back may be cured and several days of valuable time saved or a pain in the side or chest relieved without paying a doctor bill. Procure a 50 cent bottle at once and you will never regret it. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

The Season's Goods.

Our opening for this season's stock of Clothing, Hats, etc., has been the largest in our long experience.

Our prices are much lower than any previous year—our styles are the brightest, newest and neatest.

Our store room is brighter and better lighted than before the fire. Come in and see the new things in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods and at the new prices.

MONTGOMERY & CO.,
Tailors and Clothiers,
Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

The Old Story.

Some time ago Mrs. D. Kennedy sustained injuries by falling over an iron trough in the pavement in front of Dr. Meckley's residence, at Jersey Shore, and a few days ago the lady instituted a suit for $10,000 damages against the borough.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at at reasonable price.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

UNCLE SAM'S ARMY.

FROM A MILITARY STANDPOINT IT NUMBERS 6,500,000.

Strongest of all Nations--Germany Comes Next with About Five and a Half Millions--Other European Armies.

Your Uncle Sam is a big man from a military point of view. He may not have many soldiers under arms now, and only a bare 100,000 militiamen in training, but all the same he is reckoned one of the powers of the earth. Military experts gauge the war strength of a nation by the number of men available for its army. Independent of the final limit, which must, of course, be the actual number of men in the country, this number is arrived at by examining the laws of the country itself. That is to say, some countries require military service only between certain ages, others require it only for two or three years of a man's life, and after that his bearing arms is optional with himself; others, like our own, expect every man to serve. Based upon this method of calculation, the United States leads all other nations, because every man here is required and can be compelled to bear arms in case of necessity up to the age when he is incapacitated by feebleness. Thus the army of the United States—unarmed, untrained, ununiformed, it is true, but nevertheless the legal and loyal defenders of the country—numbers 6,500,000 men.

This vast number is a long way ahead of the next strongest nation, Germany. Of course, if the United States were less fortunately situated, geographically speaking—if she had neighbors that could invade her at a day's or a week's notice—her military strength as expressed in these figures would be more apparent than real. But, considering the facts as they are, it is fair to reckon these six and a half millions of men as the army of the United States, for before they would be needed in vast numbers—say three-quarters of a million men—there whould be ample time to drill and equip them. It is clear that no nation but England or her allies could attack us on the north, nor any but Mexico or her allies on the south. The possibility of a coast invasion is not worth considering.

No man could say the number of men who would respond to the President's call in the case of an invasion A million would probably be below the number that would offer themselves in less than forty-eight hours. The 75,000 men whom Lincoln asked for thirty-three years ago, were furnished within twenty-four hours, and in addition 50,000 more were offered. That was from only a portion of the United States numbering in population about 15,000,000. It was for a cause upon which at that day men were divided, even in the North. Should there be a great national emergency now and the President were to call for a million men, could not 65,000,000 of people united on one thing, that of defending their country, furnish them within two days? Of course it could not furnish them armed, equipped or trained, but the men themselves would be ready. The second call for troops during the war was for 300,000 men. That number was furnished by the Governors of the States within ten days. Arguing by analogy, it is clear that at least 2,000,000 men could be obtained for national defense inside of two weeks, were the occasion sufficiently pressing.

Germany has long been pointed out as the modern example of militarism. No other nation is so carefully studious to make all laws to get the greatest number of men into the field and in military training as is the land of the Kaiser. Notwithstanding this they have fallen almost a million behind the United States. Germany's possible limit, based upon the most liberal construction not only of her laws but the possibilities of her population, is set down at a little more than 5,500,000 of men. This includes not only the regular army now under arms, but those who are in the landwher and the reserves who may be called upon for three and five years respectively. Germany's position in Europe as the head of and dominant force in the Triple Alliance has compelled this tremendous sacrifice to the possibility of war, and every man who gives his allegiance to the Kaiser and is more than twenty-one years of age, has served, or is now serving, in the army or in the landwher or reserves.

France is the great military contrast to Germany, just as she is bound at some future time, perhaps not far distant, to face her on the world's greatest battlefield. Her soldiers are estimated at 3,750,000 They include the active and the retired men, as well as the vast body who have passed through both periods of service. They are trained to perfection, ready in a moment, overflowing with patriotism and imbued with one passion—revenge on the Germans.

France's new ally, Russia, long supposed to be the most powerful of continental countries, can put 3,200,000 soldiers in the field. This estimate is of course based upon the laws that govern and the population of what is known as Russia in Europe. Not even the Czar or his most trusted counselor can give anything like an accurate estimate of the hordes of barbarians on the Siberia and Trans-Ural country who would follow his standard in case of war. On the other hand, Russia's army on a peace footing is the largest of any. It numbers 707,000.

England's military strength is largely problema cal. On the face of her laws and the population of Great Britain and Ireland she is credited with the ability to put into the field 650,000 men. Of course this takes no consideration of her populous and wealthy colonies. They are not considered, because as a factor in war their value is not known. Many able writers on the art of war and diplomats of skill and acuteness have believed that colonies are a source of weakness. It seems almost sure that in case of a great war England would be compelled to do more for India than India could or would do for England. But from a military standpoint the English Army is of less importance as a factor than the English Navy. It is to her sailors and not to her soldiers that England looks for glory and power. But if the great struggle should come north of the Himalaya Mountains, where ships would have no strategic influence and men only would count, it would be a question of who would win, for the hordes of the north of Asia are certainly loyal to Russia, while the hordes of the south of Asia are but problematically loyal to England.

Austria and Italy, those weak sisters in the Triple Alliance which Germany brought in with her that she might have the Baltic at her back and the Mediteranean at her front in case of war, together have three million of men. Added to the five million of Germany the united armies would exceed those of Russia and France by nearly a million and a half.

What the outcome of the great struggle when these men shall meet, as all students of contemporaneous events agree they will is to be no man can tell. The United States has but little interest in a European, or, in fact, any other war. She lies far from the possibilities of entanglement, but if that day should come when the old flag would have to be sustained against foreign foe, the world would be shown once more that it is not militarism that makes a nation powerful, but the number, courage and loyalty of her sons, and of them your Uncle Sam has 6,500,000.—[New York Advertiser.

WONDERFUL ESCAPES.

Experience of a Much-Wrecked Railway Mail Clerk.

Lewis L. Troy, of Chicago, is Superintendent of the Sixth Division of the Railway Mail Service, which territory takes in everything from Chicago, Ill., to Ogden, Utah, on the Union Pacific line and its branches. Mr. Troy is one of the oldest men in the service, so far as service goes. He is also a veteran, having enlisted in 1861 in the Ninth Illinois Infanty at the beginning of the war, for three months, and then re-enlisting for the war. He returned home in July, 1865, and was appointed in the Railway Mail Service, as what was then known as a route agent, in 1868, and has raised himself up, degree by degree, until 1890, when he was appointed Superintendent. While route agent he was in four wrecks. He says:

"In the fall of 1869 I was running on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road, when one evening I experienced a head-end collision between the engines of two passenger trains near Aurora, Ill. The two engines came together with a crash, wrecking both of them completely, the tender of the engine which was pulling my car telescoping the mail coach and mashing it to pieces. I saved myself by swinging to the bar running through the centre of the car, the tender of the locomative going under me. This was the narrowest escape I ever had.

"The most wonderful escape I ever witnessed was on a branch of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad between Viola and New-Windsor, Ill., in the winter of 1868. The roads were frozen hard, and a man was driving a wagon loaded with lumber along the road. Our train was a fast mail train, and we were going at the rate of forty miles an hour. It was a very cold day, and the man had his head and ears well wrapped up, so he could not hear the whistle of the engine. He was walking behind the wagon, holding the lines. In crossing the track the horses had got safely over. The engine struck the wagon fairly in the middle. The man was thrown with great force into the air and landed against the pilot of the engine. The wagon was torn to splinters, and the horses, thrown loose, went galloping at full speed down the road. When the train was stopped, the man was brought into my car and laid out, we thinking that he was dead. I took some water and started to wash the blood from his face. As soon as the cold water struck his face, he opened his eyes and asked: "Where is my team?" At the next station he was taken off and examined by a physician, who found that he was not hurt at all, and in less than half an hour he walked away and got his horses, neither of which was hurt to any extent."

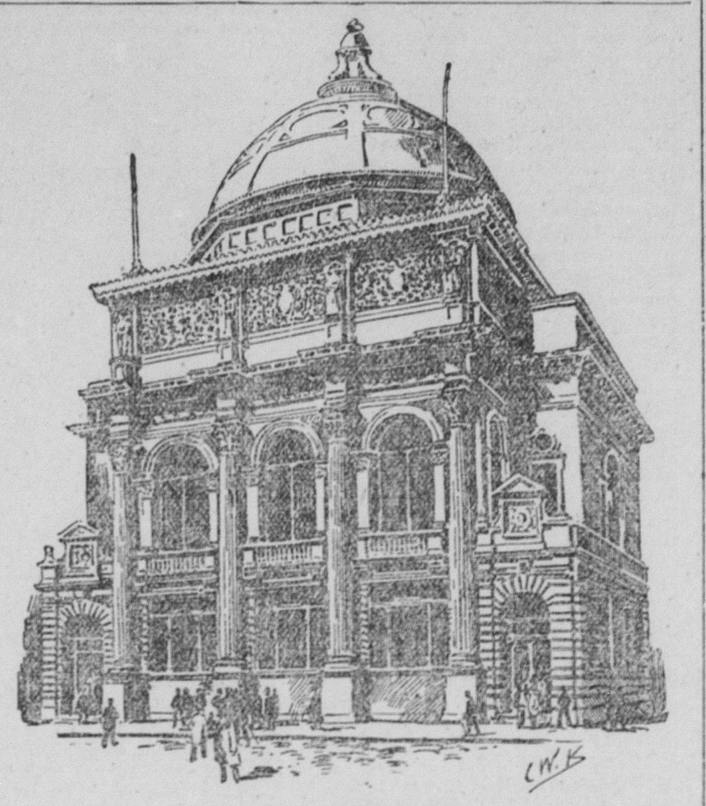
No Life in Mummy Wheat.

An experiment on Lord Winchilsea's "Cable" farm has just decided the oft-mooted question whether or not the mummy wheat found in the Egyptian tombs really possesses the germs of life. A few months ago Lord Sheffield, on his return from Egypt, gave Lord Winchilsea a handful of wheat which he had himself taken from a sarcophagus containing a mummy. One hundred of these grains were carefully planted under a glass frame. The result was awaited with interest by those who knew of the experiment, but after some weeks the seed were discovered to have rotted away.—[London Daily News.

Transfer companies in England are ready to pay for the baggage they smash.

New York's New Clearing House.

The foundation stone of the new home of the New York Clearing House was recently laid with befitting ceremonies. Bishop Potter delivered the prayer, and the address was delivered by Mr. Geo. G. Williams, the president of the Clearing House Association. One hundred and fifty leading bankers were present.



THE NEW CLEARING HOUSE.

The new building is being erected on Cedar street, between Broadway and Nassau, and when completed will be one of the most beautiful edifices identified with Wall street, and in its immediate neighborhood. It will be entirely of white marble, in the Italian Renaissance style, from the design of Architect Robert W. Gibson. Four Corinthian columns, forty-five feet to their foliated capitals, will support a massive architrave, and twenty feet above this will be a second elaborately chiseled cornice to support a dome roof surmounted by a figure.

The windows fill the whole space between the columns, and are arched under the architrave with a heavy transom, marking the division into two stories, the first of which will be twenty and the second twenty-five feet in height. Above the architrave the front of the third story of twenty feet will be treated as a frieze, and divided into panels by four figures supporting the cornice, each panel to bear carvings of the national, state and city emblems, freely perforated so as to light the rooms. The dome will tower twenty feet above this, making the total height of the building seventy feet.

The entrances will be outside of the four columns forming the lower facade, of massive stone, seventeen feet high and nine feet wide. The eastern entrance will be used by the Clearing House, and the western by a bank—the only tenant of the new building. The board room and administration offices of the Clearing House will be on the second floor. The clearing room or exchange will take up nearly the whole of the third floor, which will be sixty feet square. What is left will be divided into three stories at the rear, one floor to contain dining-rooms for officers and clerks, the next the kitchen and janitor's dining-room, and the last the janitor's private rooms.

Besides the engineer's department the basement will contain three large money vaults of the Clearing House.

A committee of members of the Clearing House, consisting of Frederick D. Tappen, J. Edward Simmons and William A. Nash, will have the erection of the new building in their special care.

ITS SHELL ITS FORT.

How a Tortoise Whips a Number of Rats.

A tortoise which was a most unique attraction years ago at Parkersburg, W. Va., has returned after nearly three years' absence. It is about six inches in length and almost a perfect ellipse in shape. A day or two ago the tortoise was picked up uptown, and was identified by a series of dates—the latest one 1891—carved into his shell. The tortoise has proved one of the local attractions for the sports.

The tortoise was presented to a local merchant four or five years ago by some one who picked him up in the forest. His new owner set him down in the yard in the rear of the store, and he was forgotten until one day a few days after his arrival, when one of the clerks heard a terrific squealing in the yard, and looking through the window, saw a strange sight. A big rat had attacked the tortoise and was biting and scratching at him, but with all his attempts the rat failed to make even an indentation in the armor of his enemy. The unique sight soon attracted the clerks and customers, until standing room was at a premium.

The big rat climbed all over the tortoise and tried all points of vantage, but his sharp teeth merely slipped from the smooth shell. While all this was going on the tortoise lay with feet closely gripped to the ground, while his head had been drawn in out of sight. Presently, in climbing over his antagonist, the rat stood with his hind feet in front of the place where the tortoise's head ought to have been, and it was there yet, for in a second the head and neck shot out and the horny mandibles closed with a snap on the rat's hind legs. When the rat felt the grip it twisted about with a squeak of pain and rage and tried his best to get at his enemy's head, but the shrewd tortoise had withdrawn not only its head but the rat's hind leg between the upper and under shells out of its enemy's reach. Fight and struggle as it would, the rat failed to move the tortoise an atom. It then turned and tried to break loose, but that was equally as ineffectual for a minute, when it broke away, but with one leg as cleanly amputated as if cut with a knife. The rat bled to death.

After this battle almost every day a similar one occurred. Sometimes the rats double-teamed on the scaly gladiator, but the result was always the same—a leg amputation, a tail abbreviated, a disk of hide and flesh cleanly cleft, or an almost severed neck always ended the battle. The clerks and young fellows enjoyed the unique departure in sport, and whenever a battle was on they filled the windows and doors and excitedly made their bets on points. The tortoise never paid any attention to the spectators, and the rats after getting fairly excited paid all of their attention to their enemy. This sort of thing continued for months, until at last it appeared as if the rats had caught on and quit for good, as they entirely disappeared from that locality. Some time after the rats ceased to appear, the tortoise, probably ennuied from lack of sport and exercise, disappeared, until he was found a day or two ago.—[Philadelphia Press.

How Walking Sticks Are Made.

"The cultivation of material for walking sticks is carried on in quite an extensive scale in some parts of Europe," said T. L. Van Cleve, of New York, at the Lindell last night, "and special attention is often paid to making the roots grow into shapely forms for the handles. While in London last year I went into a manufacturing establishment, the floor space of which covers nearly an acre. This concern has storehouses filled with native and foreign sticks from which stock is drawn as it is wanted for the shops. The sticks, as they grow, are often very crooked, and have to be straightened. A heap of sand is piled on the top of a hot stove, into which the sticks are plunged until they are pliable. The workman takes the crooked stick while it is yet hot, and inserts it in a notch cut in a stout board, placed at an angle inclined from him, where he bends and strains it. When it has become perfectly straight it is thrown down to cool, after which it becomes rigid and permanent in its lines. The same power which makes a crooked stick straight is applied to make a straight one crooked. All the various kinds of sticks that are required to be curled or twisted are by the application of heat made to assume any shape or form."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Record-Breaking Trip.

An engine drawing the Empire State express, on the New York Central, is said to have run 3,848 miles at a speed of fifty and one-half miles an hour during July, on a coal consumption of thirty-one pounds a train mile. This is very small, indeed. On July 24th, the same engine ran from Syracuse to Albany, 148 miles, in 144 minutes, and stopped three minutes at Utica, making the average rate of speed while running, 62.98 miles an hour. Between Utica and Albany it ran ninety-five miles in ninety minutes, or at the rate of 63.33 miles an hour.—[Atlanta Constitution.

Salt cataracts are found in Norway, Southern Chile and British Columbia.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Too little advertising is like sowing too little seed. A farmer in sowing grain puts a number of seeds into each hill, and is satisfied if one healthy stalk comes from each planting.

It is said that in the near future it will be possible, by the aid of the telautograph, to draw weather maps in all of the large cities on the globe at one and the same time. Of course, this involves setting apart a certain hour and minute when all of the lines are in the service of the government. As such an arrangement is actually in existence in this country, the extension of it would seem to be no very difficult matter in order to make it international.

Comparisons are sometimes odious. But there is more truth than poetry in the following facts, which are taken from good authority. We have spent nearly $470,000,000 in building churches in this land, and $500,000,000 in building jails. It costs $50,000,000 a year to run the churches and $400,000,000 to run the jails. The interest money on our jails amounts to two and one-half times as much per year as the whole church raises for home and foreign missions. We pay out eight times as much for running our fellow men down and jailing them as we do in trying to make them better so that they will not need jail.

A somewhat famous Frenchman who has devoted himself to the promotion of freer trade between this country and his own, estimated nearly twenty years ago that the population of the United States would reach 100,000,000 at twenty-four minutes after 5 p. m. on July 24, 1903. He has recently, however, revised his estimate, and he now gives himself a wider range. He believes that the 100,000,000 will be reached between the years 1915 and 1920. All calculations on this subject for the last fifty years have been absurdly out, and the Frenchman's estimate may have to be revised again should emigration remain at its present low ebb for five years longer.

One of the most striking things to the educated Metropolitan visitor is the lack of monuments in and about New York. Probably no great war in the world has been less commemorated by monuments than the war of the Revolution. There are battle grounds in and about New York where thousands of heroes have died that are remembered only by the students of history. There is not a monument on Fort George or Fort Washington or Fort Tryon, and the old earthworks are still there, mute evidences of the mighty labor that wrested the country from the grasp of England, but there is absolutely nothing to commemorate the struggle. It is all well enough to say that great deeds will always live in the memory of man, but granite is far more immutable and more pleasing.

Odessa, which is frequently described as the Liverpool of Russia, and which in point of trade and prosperity ranks as the most important city of the Empire, has just been celebrating the centennial anniversary of its foundation. Built on territory ceded to Russia by Turkey in 1792, the foundations of the present city were laid in 1794, and when, at the beginning of the century, the French emigre, the Duc de Richelieu, arrived upon the scene to assume his duties as Governor-General, a post to which he had been appointed by Emperor Alexander, there were only 400 houses and about 6,000 inhabitants in the place. To-day the population is over 500,000, of whom no less than 150,000 are Hebrews, and there is no city in the Empire more bountifully endowed with magnificent public buildings or where the inhabitants are possessed of greater wealth, mostly amassed by commerce.

The interest among scientists in aerial navigation appears to be increasing rather than the contrary, especially in France. Capt. Renard, Chief of the Military Aerostatic Department, at Chalais-Meudon, has nearly completed a large dirigible balloon, called the General Meusnier, which is designed to keep up a speed of about 25 miles an hour for 10 hours. The balloon proper is 230 feet long and has a capacity of 120,000 cubic feet. It is driven by a very light gasoline engine operating a propeller wheel, nearly 30 feet in diameter, at 200 revolutions a minute. If this balloon is a success it will be a quite important matter, for the car is 130 feet long and can carry a comparatively large number of men. Some interesting experiments have also been made in France with an ordinary balloon fitted with a small screw placed horizontally, to produce motion in a vertical direction, so as to avoid the usual wasteful process of discharging gas and sand alternately. The screw is seven and one-half feet in diameter, and by means of light hand machinery it could be revolved at the rate of 100 revolutions a minute. By this apparatus the balloon, of 28,000 cubic feet capacity, would be raised about 325 feet in a minute.

General Armstrong, acting commissioner of Indian affairs, says that the annual reports received from the various Indian agencies show that on the whole the Indians were reasonably prosperous during the last fiscal year. The death rate has not been large, nor does there appear to be any decrease in the number of Indians in the charge of the government. The year was one of peace, there having been very few disturbances or troubles usually occurring among the the Indians. It is evident, from the reports received, that the tribal relations of the Indians are becoming less binding, and the individual Indians are becoming more independent of tribe and more self-reliant. The allotting agents of the government have been kept busy the past year, many of the Indians evincing desires to own their own land. The Indian authorities believe that in allotting tracts of land to individual Indians the longest step has been made toward civilization, and that the Indians are more easily governed by the agents and the bureau when each has a personal and individual interest in his home. The reports show that Indian education is progressing quite satifactorily, and that the Indians show greater willingness than heretofore to avail themselves of the school advantages offered by the government.

The Chicago Herald says that the father of the Weather Bureau Service was Increase A. Lapham, a modest and retired, but ripe scholar, who lived in Milwaukee. He was the first to note by telegraph the progress of the wind currents and storms, and to predict their appearance in specified neighborhoods. On the strength of a weather dispatch from Omaha, in 1869, or thereabouts, he announced the first storm on Lake Michigan that ever was heralded twelve hours in advance of its arrival. The first work of the Weather Bureau was under his charge in Chicago. It was on the small beginnings of Dr. Lapham that the entire system of the Signal Service was based. Dr. Lapham was a native of Palmyra, N. Y., and began life as a stonecutter for canal locks, but went in 1836 to Milwaukee, where he became a register of claims and a real estate dealer. He was eminent in many branches of science—botany, conchology, geology and archaeology—and he contributed nearly fifty papers to scientific publications. As the result of the observation of many years, he was the author of a work on the "Antiquities of Wisconsin," published by the Smithsonian Institution. He and Congressman H. E. Paine, of Wisconsin, framed the law of 1870, under which the Weather Bureau was established, but Cleveland Abbe, who had already begun sending out weather reports from the Cincinnati Observatory, is also entitled to a large share of the credit for originating the system. Dr. Lapham died in 1875.

DEATH IN HYPNOTISM.

A Young Lady Dies During a Hypnotic Trance.

Great interest has been excited in Europe by the death of a young lady of a prominent family in Vienna which occurred under hynotic influence while she was in the hands of Herr Neukomm, the well-known hynotist of that capital.

She had been suffering much for several months from nervous headaches and nothing would cure her but Neukomm putting her into a trance. The last affair was before a numerous audience. The first accounts of the affair were incorrect but a later version given by Dr. Von Bragassy, who was present throughout, is almost incredible.

Dr. Bragassy says: "It was with the concurrence of the parents and the medium herself that Hypnotist Neukomm fixed as the object of his experiment the condition of his brother, residing in Werchez, concerning which the opinions of physicians vary.

"In about twelve minutes the medium exclaimed, 'I am fast asleep.' The young lady gave signs of great excitement, which, according to her parents, had not been observable in previous experiments. Neukomm requested the medium to go see his brother in Werchez, and say what was the nature of his illness and what cure should be adopted.

"What followed was really incredible. The medium began a scientific description of the lungs, giving a minute account of the diseased condition, with technical particulars, which even an ordinary doctor would not give, and which might be expected only from an experienced specialist with full command and correct use of technical expressions. She gave the closest detail, extending a full diagnosis of the inflammation of the lungs, and declared that the prognosis were very unfavorable, as against that kind of disease medical skill was powerless.

"In conclusion she described the end of the patient in the usual Latin terminology. Immediately afterwards she fell back senseless, uttering a piercing shriek.

"I at once had recourse to every conceivable means for bringing her to consciousness, but all in vain. Within eight minutes her pulse began to fail and death shortly followed."

According to the post-mortem examination the immediate cause of death was concussion of the brain.

An Electric Gun Needed.

It is reported that an attempt was made the other night to hold up a trolley car not far from New York City. It was on one of the short lines running out of Jersey City in a neighborhood described as "dark and desolate." There was a sharp fight for a few minutes, and the robbers were driven off. It is suggested that the incident presents an opportunity to investigators to devise some means of making the tremendous current of electricity which the trolley car has always available, a means of defense in such circumstances. A stream of water thrown, say by confined carbonic acid, and connected with the trolley apparatus, would knock out any assailant of the car in short order.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Wine Hauled in Tanks.

The railroad tank is introduced in France for the conveyance and distribution of wine from the vineyards, after the manner in which petroleum has in this country been conveyed from the wells to market. The vintagers would be lucky if they could likewise adopt a system of pipe line, as the oil producers have done, and so diffuse their cheering product with the maximum of celerity and at a minimum of cost.—New York Tribune.

A MAN is just as sorry that his wife is sick as her sickness affects his comfort.

Never Idle.

"A million people out of work," says a newspaper writing of these hard times. Added to this misfortune are the physical infirmities with which thousands have to bear. But there is one thing that is never idle; always at work, unceasingly in search of those thus deterred, it seeks to cure such and help them to grasp a chance when it comes. This is the mission of St. Jacobs Oil. Among the millions there are thousands suffering with neuralgia. For this it is a positive cure. Use it and there will be a thousand sufferers less and a thousand chances more to get work and hold it. Better times may come soon, and there is nothing like the great remedy for pain to help you out of painful troubles and into place again.

The infant sea otter, when removed from parental care, dies of either grief or starvation. So far it has been impossible to raise it to maturity by human hand.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY. }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

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New Orleans once attempted to light its streets with cotton seed oil.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Hollow glass building bricks are in use.

Whole Family Helped

"My husband was troubled with ***Rheumatism*** so that he could hardly lift his hand to his head, and also had severe pains in his stomach after eating. Four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla ***completely cured him.*** Our son was all run down and Hood's Sarsaparilla built him up, and he gained 15 lbs. Our little boy Leon has also been given appetite, weight and strength by the medicine. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me of ***Erysipelas,*** which I have had for 15 years and which is now entirely driven out of my system. Since taking Hood's I am better in every way." MRS. H. K. JOHNSON, Lyme Centre, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are a mild cathartic. 25 cents.

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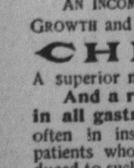

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Oarsmen Defeated."

TEXT: "The men rowed hard to bring it to the land, but they could not, wherefore they cried unto the Lord."—Jonah i., 13, 14.

Navigation in the Mediterranean Sea always was perilous, especially so in early times. Vessels were propelled partly by sail and partly by oar. When, by reason of great stress of weather, it was necessary to reef the canvas or haul it in, then the vessel was entirely dependent upon the oars, sometimes twenty or thirty of them on either side of the vessel. You would not venture outside your harbor with such a craft as my text finds Jonah sailing in, but he had not much choice of vessels. He was running away from the Lord, and when a man is running away from the Lord he has to run very fast.

God had told Jonah to go to Nineveh to preach about the destruction of that city. Jonah disobeyed. That always makes rough water, whether in the Mediterranean, or the Atlantic, or the Pacific, or the Caspian Sea. It is a very hard thing to scare sailors. I have seen them, when the brow of the vessel was almost under water, and they were walking the deck knee deep in the surf, and the small boats by the side of the vessel had been crushed as small as kindling wood, whistling as though nothing had happened, but the Bible says that these mariners of whom I speak were frightened.

That which sailors call "a lump of a sea" has become a blinding, deafening, swamping fury. How mad the wind can get at the water, and the water can get at the wind, you do not know unless you have been spectators. I have in my house a piece of the sail of a ship, no larger than the palm of my hand. That piece of canvas was all that was left of the largest sail of the ship Greece, that went into the storm 200 miles off Newfoundland. Oh, what a night that was! I suppose it was in some such storm as this that Jonah was caught.

He knew that the tempest was on his account, and he asked the sailors to throw him overboard. Sailors are a generous hearted race, and they resolved to make their escape, if possible, without resorting to such extreme measures. The sails are of no use, and so they lay hold on their oars. I see the long bank of shining blades on either side the vessel. Oh, how they did pull, the bronzed seamen, as they lay back into the oars! But rowing on the sea is very different from rowing upon a river, and as the vessel hoists the oars skip the wave and miss the stroke, and the tempest laughs to scorn the flying paddles. It is of no use, no use. There comes a wave that crashes the last mast and sweeps the oarsmen from their places and tumbles everything in the confusion of impending shipwreck, or, as my text has it, "The men rowed hard to bring it to the land, but they could not, wherefore they cried unto the Lord."

This scene is very suggestive to me, and I pray God I may have grace and strength enough to represent it intelligently to you. Years ago I preached a sermon on another phase of this very subject, and I got a letter from Houston, Tex., the writer saying that the reading of that sermon in London had led him to God. And I received another letter from South Australia, saying that the reading of that sermon in Australia had brought several souls to Christ. And then, I thought why not now take another phase of the same subject, for perhaps that God who can raise in power that which is sown in weakness may now, through another phase of the same subject, bring salvation to the people who shall hear and salvation to the people who shall read. Men and women who know how to pray, lay hold of the Lord God Almighty, and wrestle for the blessing.

Bishop Latimer would stop sometimes in his sermon, in the midst of his argument, and say, "Now, I will tell you a fable," and to-day I would like to bring the scene of the text as an illustration of a most important religious truth. As those Mediterranean oarsmen trying to bring Jonah ashore were discomfited, I have to tell you that they were not the only men who have broken down on their paddles and have been obliged to call on the Lord for help. I want to say that the unavailing efforts of those Mediterranean oarsmen have a counterpart in the efforts we are making to bring souls to the shore of safety and set their feet on the Rock of Ages. You have a father or mother or husband or wife or child or near friend who is not a Christian. There have been times when you have been in agony about their salvation.

A minister of Christ, whose wife was dying without any hope in Jesus, walked the floor, wrung his hands, cried bitterly and said, "I believe I shall go insane, for I know she is not prepared to meet God." And there may have been days of sickness in your household, when you feared it would be a fatal sickness, and how closely you examined the face of the doctor as he came in and scrutinized the patient and felt the pulse, and you followed him into the next room and said, "There isn't any danger, is there, doctor?" And the hesitation and the uncertainty of the reply made two eternities flash before your vision. And then you went and talked to the sick one about the great future. Oh, there are those here who have tried to bring their friends to God! They have been unable to bring them to the shore of safety. They are no nearer that point than they were twenty years ago. You think you have got them almost to the shore, when you are swept back again. What shall you do? Put down the oar? Oh, no, I do not advise that, but I do advise that you appeal to that God to whom the Mediterranean oarsmen appealed—the God who could silence the tempest and bring the ship in safety to the port! I tell you, my friends, that there has got to be a good deal of praying before our families are brought to Christ. Ah, it is an awful thing to have half a household on one side the line and the other part of the household on the other side of the line! Two vessels part on the ocean of eternity, one going to the right and the other to the left—farther apart and farther apart—until the signals cease to be recognized and there are only two specks on the horizon, and then they are lost to sight forever!

I have to tell you that the unavailing efforts of these Mediterranean oarsmen have a counterpart in the efforts some of us are making to bring our children to the shore of safety. There never were so many temptations for young people as there are now. The literary and the social influences seem to be against their spiritual interests. Christ seems to be driven almost entirely from the school and the pleasurable concourse, yet God knows how anxious we are for our children. We cannot think of going into heaven without them. We do not want to leave this life while they are tossing on the waves of temptation and away from God. From which of them could we consent to be eternally separated? Would it be the son? Would it be the daughter? Would it be the eldest? Would it be the youngest? Would it be the one that is well and stout or the one that is sick? Oh, I hear some parent saying to-night: "I have tried my best to bring my children to Christ. I have laid hold of the oars until they bent in my grasp, and I have braced myself against the ribs of the boat, and I have pulled for their eternal rescue, but I can't get them to Christ." Then I ask you to imitate the men of the text and cry mightily unto God. We want more importunate praying for children, such as the father indulged in when he had tried to bring his six sons to Christ and they had wandered off into dissipation. Then he got down in his prayers and said, "O God, take away my life, if through that means my sons may repent and be brought to Christ," and the Lord startlingly answered the prayer, and in a few weeks the father was taken away, and through the solemnity the six sons fled unto God. Oh, that father could afford to die for the eternal welfare of his children! He rowed hard to bring them to the land, but could not, and then he cried unto the Lord.

There are parents who are almost discouraged about their children. Where is your son to-night? He has wandered off perhaps to the ends of the earth. It seems as if he cannot get far enough away from your Christian counsel. What does he care about the furrows that come to your brow, about the quick whitening of the hair, about the fact that your back begins to stoop with the burdens? Why, he would not care much if he heard you were dead! The black-edged letter that brought the tidings he would put in the same package with other letters telling the story of his shame. What are you going to do? Both paddles broken at the middle of the blade, how can you pull him ashore? I throw you one oar now with which I believe you can bring him into harbor. It is the glorious promise, "I will be a God to thee and to thy seed after thee." Oh, broken-hearted father and mother, you have tried everything else; now make an appeal for the help and omnipotence of the covenant keeping God, and perhaps at your next family gathering—perhaps on Thanksgiving Day, perhaps next Christmas Day—the prodigal may be home, and if you crowd on his plate more luxuries than on any other plate at the table I am sure the brothers will not be jealous, but they will wake up all the music in the house, "because the dead is alive again and because the lost is found." Perhaps your prayers have been answered already. The vessel may be coming homeward, and by the light of this night's stars that absent son may be pacing the deck of the ship, anxious for the time to come when he can throw his arm around your neck and ask for forgiveness for that he has been wringing your old heart so long. Glorious reunion, that will be too sacred for outsiders to look upon, but I would just like to look through the window when you have all got together again and are seated at the banquet.

Though parents may in covenant be
And have their heaven in view,
They are not sure by all they see
This side the sky
This all real happy too.

Again, I remark that the unavailing effort of the Mediterranean oarsmen has a counterpart in the effort which we are making to bring this world back to God, His pardon and safety. If this world could have been saved by human effort, it would have been done long ago. John Howard took hold of one oar, and Carey took hold of another oar, and Adoniram Judson took hold of another oar, and Luther took hold of another oar, and John Knox took hold of another oar and they pulled until they fell back dead from the exhaustion. Some dropped in the ashes of martyrdom, some on the scalping knives of savages and some into the plague struck room of the lazaretto, and still the chains are not broken, and still the despotisms are not demolished, and still the world is unsaved. What then? Put down the oars and make no effort? I do not advise that. But I want you, Christian brethren, to understand that the church, and the school and the college, and the missionary society are only the instrumentalities, and if this work is ever done at all God must do it, and He will do it in answer to our prayer. "They rowed hard to bring it to the land, but they could not, wherefore they cried unto the Lord."

Again, the unavailing effort of those Mediterranean oarsmen has a counterpart in every man that is trying to row his own soul into safety. When the eternal spirit flashes upon us our condition, we try to save ourselves. We say, "Give me a stout oar for my right hand, give me a stout oar for my left hand, and I will pull myself into safety." No. A wave of sin comes and dashes you one way, and a wave of temptation comes and dashes you in another way, and there are plenty of rocks on which to founder, but seemingly no harbor into which to sail. Sin must be thrown overboard, or we must perish. There are men who have tried for years to become Christians. They believe all I say in regard to a future world. They believe that religion is the first, the last, the infinite necessity. They do everything but trust in Christ. They make sixty strokes in a minute. They bend forward with all earnestness, and they lie back until the muscles are distended, and yet they have not made one inch in ten years toward heaven. What is the reason? That is not the way to go to work. You might as well take a frail skiff and put it down at the foot of Niagara and then head it up toward the churning thunderbolt of waters and expect to work your way up through the lightning of the foam into calm Lake Erie as for you to try to pull yourself through the surf of your sin into the ocean of pardon and placidity of the gospel. You cannot do it in that way. Sin is a rough sea, and longboat, yawl, pinnace and gondola go down unless the Lord deliver, but if you will cry to Christ and lay hold of divine mercy you are as safe from eternal condemnation as though you had been twenty years in heaven.

But glory be to God that Jesus Christ is able to take us up out of our shipwrecked and dying condition and put us on the shoulder of His strength, and by the omnipotence of His gospel bear us on through all the journey of this life and at last through the opening gates of heaven! He is mighty to save. Though your sin be long and black and inexcusable and outrageous, the very moment you believe I will proclaim pardon—quick, full, grand, unconditional, uncompromising, illimitible, infinite. Oh, the grace of God! I am overwhelmed when I come to think of it. Give me a thousand ladders, lashed fast to each other, that I may scale the height. Let the line run out with the anchor until all the cables of the earth are exhausted, that we may touch the depth. Let the archangel fly in circuit of eternal ages in trying to sweep around this theme. Oh, the grace of God! It is so high. It is so broad. It is so deep. Glory be to my God, that where man's oar gives out God's arm begins! Why will ye carry your sins and your sorrows any longer when Christ offers to take them? Why will you wrestle down your fears when this moment you might give up and be saved? Do you not know that everything is ready?

Plenty of room at the feast. Jesus has the ring of His love all ready to put upon your hand. Come now and sit down, ye hungry ones, at the banquet. Ye who are in rags of sin, take the robe of Christ. Ye who are swamped by the breakers around you, cry to Christ to pilot you into smooth, still waters. On account of the peculiar phase of the subject I have drawn my present illustrations, you see, chiefly from the water. I remember that a vessel went to pieces on the Bermudas a great many years ago. It had a vast treasure on board. But, the vessel being sunk, no effort was made to raise it. After many years had passed a company of adventurers went out from England, and after a long voyage they reached the place where the vessel was said to have sunk. They got into a small boat and hovered over the place. Then the divers went down, and they broke through what looked like a limestone covering, and the treasures rolled out—what was found afterward to be, in American money, worth $1,500,000, and the foundation of a great business house. At that time the whole world rejoiced over what was called the luck of these adventurers. O, ye who have been rowing toward the shore and have not been able to reach it, I want to tell you to-night that your boat hovers over infinite treasure! All the riches of God are at your feet—treasures that never fail and crowns that never grow dim. Who will go down now and seek them? Who will dive for the pearl of great price? Who will be prepared for life, for death, for judgment, for the long eternity? See two hands of blood stretched out toward thy soul as Jesus says, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

JUSTICE DENMAN, who died recently in London, had on one occasion to review a great mass of evidence in a damage suit. Following this came long-winded addresses by the opposing lawyers. Justice Denman summed up by turning to the jury and saying: "How much?" In less than a minute came the reply: "Five pounds," and the case was over.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Not the Only One--A Thoroughgoing Girl--A Record Breaker--A Tremendous Cut--Etc., Etc.

NOT THE ONLY ONE.

Teacher—Who was it that supported the world on his shoulders?

Bright Pupil—It was Atlas, ma'am.

Teacher—And who supported Atlas?

Bright Pupil—The book don't say, but I guess his wife supported him. —[Truth.

A THOROUGHGOING GIRL.

"Don't you think you could love me a little bit?" he persisted.

"No," she replied; "I never do things by halves."—[New York Press.

A RECORD BREAKER.

Madge—What's your Russian fiance's name?

Mabel—(after a pause)—When can you give me an afternoon off?

Madge—Thursday.

Mabel—All right. Come around and I'll tell you.

A TREMENDOUS CUT.

Customer—Do you fit these gloves?

Clerk—No; they are only 99 cents.

Customer—And they were expensive gloves?

Clerk—Yes, they were selling at $1 only yesterday. —[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A GREAT FINANCIER.

The somewhat impecunious young man had married the daughter of the rich legislator so much against the father's will that he had left them to shift for themselves.

"Your wife's father," remarked a friend one day to the young man, "is a great old financier."

"Yes, but he is no statesman."

"Is that so?"

"Of course. For when I married his daughter he demonetized her, and we've had hard times ever since." —[Detroit Free Press.

FINAL.

Tom—You had not ought to consider your case as hopeless just because she said "no."

Jack—To be perfectly exact, what she said was "rats!"

WOULD HELP.

Taddells—Do you think the silver question will ever be settled?

Fosdick—I don't know, but it would help a little if you would pay me that dollar you borrowed a year ago.—[Detroit Free Press.

HE DID LATER.

"Shopleigh," said Cholly, as he entered the tailor's, "I want you to iron these clothes extra well. I am going to propose to a girl this evening."

"Don't you think," replied the tailor, "that you'd better press your suit yourself?"

A SLIGHT MISUNDERSTANDING.

He—Miss Oldkatte, you are pretty——

She—Oh, Mr. Giddyboy!

He—You are pretty——

She—How can you, you horrid man?

He (in desperation)—Confound it, you are pretty nearly old enough not to act like this.—[Truth.

MEANT FOR A COMPLIMENT.

He—What's the difference between you and a duck?

She (shyly)—Is there any?

He—Yes; you're dressed to kill and the duck is killed to dress.—[Truth.

NOT UTTERLY DEPRAVED.

"Is it true, my son," said the old man to him reproachfully, "that you put fly paper on the seat of the teacher's chair and laughed when he sat down on it?"

"I cannot tell a lie, father; that's the fact. But I felt sorry for it afterward."

"You felt that it was disrespectful to the teacher?"

"No, sir; I felt that it was cruel to the flies."—[Judge.

KNEW HIM.

Jawkins—Let's ride on this car.

Jumkins—No, I'd rather walk.

Jawkins (sarcastically)—You want to save the nickel, I suppose?

Jumkins (also sarcastically)—No, I want to save the dime.

NEITHER AMOUNTS TO MUCH.

"That speech from the throne is an absurd thing," said Dawkins, who had been reading the Queen's speech.

"Yes; but it's like a great many speeches in that respect. Our crown speeches here ain't any better."

"Crown speeches?"

"Yes; speeches through the crown of the statesman's hat."—[Harper's Bazar.

WHY HIS PREFERENCE.

"Which song would you rather hear Miss Warble sing?"

"'Mariner Bold.'"

"But she doesn't sing that at all."

"I know. That's why I prefer it."—[Judge.

SAD MISTAKE.

"If it were not so childish and out of date I could take a real good cry," said the woman with the short hair.

"What is the matter, dear?"

"I wore my husband's vest downtown shopping yesterday by mistake, and there were three big cigars sticking out of the top pocket. I never noticed it till I got home."—[Indianapolis Journal.

PHILOSOPHY OF HISTORY.

Effie (at her lessons)—I think history's much nicer than arithmetic, auntie.

Auntie—Why, dear?

Effie—Because you don't have to prove your answers.—[Pall Mall Budget.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

WASTE OF FOOD BY AMERICANS

People from Europe Astonished by Our Careless Table Methods.

An English health journal expresses great surprise at the quantity of food eaten by American against English laborers. It is very curious to see how different foods preponderate in different industries. The textile worker in Europe will have 95 pounds of meat per annum for every 100 units of consumption, or, say, a quarter of a pound of meat a day, while steel workers indulge in 114 pounds for every 100 units. On the other hand, the weaver consumes more flour than the steel worker—275 pounds per 100 units instead of 208 pounds. He also takes about 71 pounds of sugar more per 100 units and a dozen more eggs; of butter, lard and tea both take about the same, though both in tea and coffee the weaver a little exceeds the other. That is, in the calling which demands the greater muscular exertion, a greater quantity of nitrogenous food is required.

On the European continent the consumption of meat by workers is much less than in Britain. Even in the iron industry the German is little more extravagant than the English weaver, while the Frenchman consumes only 57¾ pounds and the Belgian 55½ pounds. On the other hand, the latter consume more flour and eggs, more than twice as much of each. Their consumption of coffee, too, is large—14 and 19 pounds respectively, to the Englishman's 3½ pounds; but it must also be taken in the reckoning that tea does not appear in their accounts. But all these figures pale before the statistics of food consumption in America.

The Illinois iron worker manages to consume 393 pounds of meat per 100 units, and though this is excessive, 206½ pounds are put down as the average of Pennsylvania, 197¾ pounds for Ohio, 187¼ pounds for West Virginia and 155 pounds for Tennessee. The average consumption of flour for the States is about 250 pounds, but voracious little Illinois again comes to the fore with 366 pounds, and sugar, butter and eggs are everywhere more lavishly used than in Europe. Here, as in Europe, iron and steel industries are found to be more self-indulgent than any other trades, but the expenditure here is far above that of even the most extravagant workers of Europe. Much of the food accounted for in these figures is actually consumed, but a large margin must be allowed for what is wantonly destroyed, and when the history of the waste of food products in the United States comes to be written it will contain some startling and not altogether pleasant reading.

A WOMAN occasionally gets too old to fall in love, but a man never does.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Nearly $800 a Word.

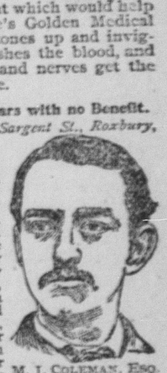
Previous to the advent of McLeod, the Reading Company used an old sign, "Beware of the Engine and Cars," followed by a series of injunctions that no man walking over the road would have patience to read. There were several accidents, which brought the company into the Supreme Court, and the sharp lawyers opposed to the company claimed that these signs were not clear warning. McLeod went to Judge Paxton, who wrote this admirable sign:

"Railroad Crossing—Stop, Look, and Listen."

Mr. Paxton received for this modest composition the sum of $4,780, a trifle over $796.66 a word, a higher rate than any author has received in the past. It can fairly lay claim to being the most expensive composition on record, and shows the value of brevity as nothing else could do it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

TO PUT ON needed flesh, no matter how you've lost it, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It works wonders. By restoring the normal action of the deranged organs and functions, it builds the flesh up to a safe and healthy standard—promptly, pleasantly and naturally. The weak, emaciated, thin, pale and puny are made strong, plump, round and rosy. Nothing so effective as a strength restorer and flesh maker is known to medical science; this puts on *healthy flesh* not the fat of cod liver oil and its filthy compounds. It rouses every organ of the body to activity, purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood so that the body feels refreshed and strengthened. If you are too thin, too weak, too nervous, it may be that the food assimilation is at fault. A certain amount of bile is necessary for the reception of the fat foods in the blood. Too often the liver holds back this element which would help digestion. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery stimulates, tones up and invigorates the liver, nourishes the blood, and the muscles, stomach and nerves get the rich blood they require.

Spent Hundreds of Dollars with no Benefit.



M. J. COLEMAN, Esq.

M. J. COLEMAN of *27 Sargent St., Roxbury, Mass.*, writes: "After suffering from dyspepsia and constipation with untold agony for at least 18 months, I am more than pleased to say that after using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets' for one month, I was entirely cured, and from that day to this I do not know, thank God, what even a slight headache is. I paid a doctor on Tremont St., Boston, in one day (for his advice only,) the sum of $10.00 with $5.50 for medicine, and derived no benefit. I got more relief *in one hour* from your medicines, as far as my stomach was concerned, than from all the other medicine I used.

If any person who reads this is suffering from dyspepsia or constipation and will use your medicine as I have done, he will never regret it."

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4 $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE.
$2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
$3 $2.50 $2 $1.75
BEST DONGOLA.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

LINENE REVERSIBLE

Raphael, Angelo, Roberts, Tasso

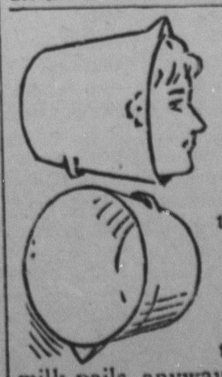
The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. *They sit well, wear well and look well.* A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

EASTMAN COLLEGE, POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., offers both sexes the best educational advantages at the lowest cost. Healthful; best influences; elective studies. Superior instruction. Departments of *Book-keeping and Business Studies; Shorthand and Typewriting; English, and Modern Languages; Penmanship and Drawing;* the elementary branches, etc. NO VACATIONS. Positions obtained for competent students. Address, for Catalogue, CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, 39 Washington Street, Poughkeepsie, New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS. 25 CTS.



The Best Thing in Milk Pails

is **Pearline.** That's the solid truth. You get them cleaner, and with less work and fuss, than with anything else you can use. It **saves** you so much that it's cheaper than the commonest stuff can be. Proof—the largest dairies and dealers use **Pearline.**

Some women are afraid of **Pearline.** They think that where cleaning is made so easy, there must be some harm to the thing washed. But **Pearline** can't hurt milk pails, anyway. And it can't hurt the finest lace or the softest hands, any more than it hurts milk pails.

Not So with the imitations—the fact that they are imitators or followers proves a lack of something. 339

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. OCT. 25.

STATE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM M. SINGERLY.
For Lieutenant Governor,
JOHN S. RILLING.
For Auditor General,
DAVID F. MAGEE.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WALTER W. GREENLAND.
For Congressman-at-Large,
THOMAS COLLINS.
HENRY MEYER.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
AARON WILLIAMS.
For Senate,
MATT SAVAGE.
For President Judge,
CALVIN M. BOWER.
For Legislature,
ROBERT M. FOSTER.
JAMES SCHOFIELD.
For Jury Commissioner,
JOSEPH J. HOY.
For Associate Judge,
THOMAS F. RILEY.

THAT pretty scheme for the State Librarianship died a-bornin'.

SINGERLY has made good roads. All advocates of road reform owe it to him to vote for him for Governor.

THE Republicans are boasting they will have 2,000 majority in Huntingdon county. Make it 999 and the fall from it won't be so high.

TALKING Dan wants some one to tell him a single instance where wages were reduced under the McKinley bill. There are many instances, but one will suffice—Homestead.

THE Republicans are holding no meetings in our county. A calamity howl in Centre county would be as much out of place as a monkey in a prayer meeting.

THE knowing one who alleged Centre county would go against Singerly will soon find he knows as little about this county as he does about a great many other things.

A GOOD address was delivered on Friday evening last, in the Democratic headquarters at Bellefonte, by Ira C. Mitchell. There are few better speakers than Mr. Mitchell.

CENTRE COUNTY will not furnish any more gubernatorial timber for the next twenty-five years. We will quit with Hastings. We may start in, however, to furnish stuff for Presidents.

THE tide has been turning in favor of Singerly in the past three weeks, and every day he is gaining. With the sky brightening thus, let every Democrat feel the importance of being at the polls on the 6th of November.

JUDGE RILEY being the only man on this side the county on our local ticket, his chances for a big majority in this stronghold of Democracy are first-class. He was nominated unanimously and why should he not have a next to an unanimous vote?

PENN'A STATE COLLEGE is gaining a national reputation. It has more than outlived prejudice and ill-tempered opposition. We are proud of the institution; it is a credit to our state. Much credit is due to Dr. Atherton for bringing it out of the stump and to its present high standard.

THE CALAMITY howl is completely played out. The calamity predicted will not materialize under the new tariff, and the country is fast getting rid of the Harrison hard times and McKinley high prices. The country is safe.

IT IS amusing to hear fellows argue against free wool, yet they never had a sheep to shear, and if the sheep of the country were equally divided, each one of our population would get a half of a sheep, yet the McKinley tariff on wool worn by every man, will pay for the price of a half dozen sheep each year. How some men will argue against their own interests.

NO, IT IS NOT, this is the answer we give to inquiries from other parts of the state, whether Centre county is going to give a majority against Singerly. We live in the Gibralter of Centre county Democracy, where seven townships roll up about 1000 majority, and we say they are solid for Philadelphia's greatest, best and noblest man, Wm. M. Singerly.

oh yeah! - see p1-Nov. 8 !!

NO TERRORS IN THESE.

Chairman Wilson has put the protectionist party on the defensive and it is now kept pretty busy repeating the old observations and claims as to the virtues of the protective principle. We here give a few of these claims and show how easily they can be refuted.

For twenty-five years prior to 1892 the wages of labor increased.

The records of labor unions show that wages decreased with the increase in tariffs.

The number of people employed for wages steadily increased.

So did the population.

There was no time in the history of the country in which a dollar would buy so much of all that a laboring man could eat or wear or use as in 1892.

Bradstreets' for last week shows a substantial reduction below the figures prevailing in 1892.

There was no time in the history of the country when the laboring man received such good wages as during the twenty-five years prior to 1892.

Wages of labor reached the highest mark in the early seventies, but high tariffs and the "encouragement of immigration" began a reduction which has continued since.

It was during this period that two-thirds of the enormous war debt was paid.

It could not have been paid during any other period.

Foreign trade, both in imports and exports, increased with marvellous activity.

A like increae was observed during all the previous years of the country's existance.

There never was a period in the history of this country when there was so much purity and honesty in administration of the government.

The second term of Grant was not particurarly remarkable for purity, not to mention certain occurrences during other administrations.

There were no unemployed who wanted work and no hardships experienced by the working classes during this period.

The panic of the early seventies did not make the workingmen rich, and before the election in 1892 a New York observer of long experience said there were never so many rich men nor so many homeless, hungry men who did not know where the next meal was to come from.

There were no mills and furnaces shutting down and no reductions of wages on account of the difficulty in disposing of stock.

In 1892 the New York *Press*, the chief of the high tarriff organs, was compelled to explain that mills were closing down, stocks accumulating and wages seriously threatened becaused the McKinley law had everstimulated the manufacturing industries and led their managers to produce too much.

When these high tarriff scarecrows are closely examined they are found to be made in the same way as these in the fields. There is nothing about them to alarm anybody.

THE election returns from Centre county will be full of music—Singerly.

THE USE of whisky in campaigns is one of the growing evils of our time. It is unfortunate that we have an element among our citizens that whisky can influence. But when the members of one party attempt to point the finger of scorn at another party because some of its members used liquor it is time to inquire if the accuser is not as guilty as the accused.

FROM the different counties of this congressional district we learn that Aaron Williams will have the entire Democratic support for congress. There is no reason why it should be otherwise, in fact he is a gentleman of such good qualities that even Republicans should vote for him, and let their man Arnold go by the board—there is something about the name Arnold that one does not like, and it goes back to days of the revolution. Mr. Williams' qualifications for the position are beyond question. He is thoroughly conversant with political questions, and has sound views upon all. Our district will never need be ashamed of Aaron Williams in congress, he is a first-class self-made man.

OF COURSE the Republicans will stand by John D. Decker for jury commissioner. He is so well acquainted that he will know what good names to fill the wheel with, so that our rights of life and property are in the hands of twelve good men and true when we get into court.

ARGENTINA will follow the example of the United States by lowering its tariff. The new tariff, after a fair test, will prove so beneficial that our people will want the free list enlarged and the tariff on dutiable articles put lower still.

Savage and Caldwell are still running for senator, both irregular according to Judge Simonton's decision. This muddle will make the election of M'Quown likely.

BOLTING Louisianians are coming back to the Democratic party. They found that their bluff wouldn't work and that the party could not be scared into dividing the people's money among them.

—A complete line of horse blankets from 75 cents up at Boozer Bros.

SYMPTOMS OF CHRONIC CATARRH.

As Described by Dr. Hartman, one of the Greatest Authorities and Writers on Catarrh.

The symptoms of chronic catarrh vary according to the stage and exact location of the disease. The first stage of catarrh of the nose and head produces discharge from the nose, sneezing pain in the eyes and forehead, weak, and sometimes watery eyes, occasionally loss of memory. In the last stage the discharge ceases, and dry, offensive scabs form in the nose; polypi growths sometimes form in one or both nostrils, and the pain in the head and eyes is much less. Unless something is done to prevent, the catarrh will follow the mucous membrane into the lungs, where it will be followed by cough, night sweats, rapid loss of flesh, and the other dreadsymptoms of consumption.

Pe-ru-na is a specific for every case of catarrh, whether the disease is located in the lungs, kidneys, or stomach. The dose of Pe-ru-na should be a large tablespoonful before each meal and at bedtime. Women and some delicate men should begin with a teaspoonful, and slowly and gradually increase to the above full dose.

Free books on chronic catarrh, la grippe, coughs, colds and consumption are being sent to any address by The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company of Columbus, Ohio.

MILLHEIM.

A Horse Thief Captured and Lodged in Jail.

A large black bear has been seen by some parties several times, in the gap north of town, and quite a number of hunters are after bruin.

Edgar Holt, a prominent lumber merchant of Northumberland, and a former resident of Centre county, son of Hon. H. H. Holt, of Snow Shoe, registered at the Musser House on last Monday.

Mary Heinle, for some years an inmate of the Danville asylum died last week, and on Monday her remains were taken to Madisonburg for interment. She was well-known to the traveling public, having kept the toll gate near Millheim for years.

A lobster cactus at the residence of W. A. Tobias, is now in bloom having one hundred and fifteen flowers. It is quite a sight to see.

C. M. Bower, esq., the candidate for president judge of this district is around looking up the political situation, renewing his acquaintances and making new ones. Cal. will poll the Democratic vote with a good sprinkling of Repubs.

Abe Kessler, the clothing man is doing a rushing trade in mens' and boys' clothing, furnishing goods and ladies' coats—sells first-class goods and at prices to suit the times.

Dr. Steans, the popular and well-known physician of Mifflenburg in company with W. E. Smith, registered at the Musser House one day last week. They were on their way to Milroy to see a daughter of Mr. Smith's, who is very sick.

We again call the attention of our borough officers to the bad condition of some our board walks. Some person will meet with an accident some day and then there will be a lawsuit. There are too many loose boards on the walks, making it dangerous of breaking limbs and necks.

The funeral of Tod Cantner took place last Sunday afternoon.

The condition of Snyder D. Tobias and Uriah Reifsnyder of North street, is not much improved.

The merchants of our town have received their fall and winter stock of goods, and are doing a rushing business.

"Cal" Harper was down here posting up bills for Democratic meetings at this end of the county.

The horse thief who stole a gray horse from Dan Smith at Laurelton, passed through here. George Mensch, the constable of this borough got on his track and caught him at Milesburg and landed him in the jail at Lewisburg on last Friday.

The Musser House bus has a new improvement. The proprietor, W. S. Musser put a stove in it, that will make it quite comfortable when cold weather comes, to the many people who travel in his bus to and fro.

Dr. Fred Gutelius, the popular dentist, will in a few weeks make Washington, D. C. his place of business. Sorry to see Fred go; our loss will probably be his gain. We wish him abundant success.

Every mother should know that croup can be prevented. The first symptom of true croup is hoarseness. This is followed by a peculiar rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given freely as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the cough has developed it will prevent the attack. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Mica in stove-windows when darkened with smoke, can be cleaned by soaking in vinegar a few hours. This is worth remembering.

"I would rather trust that medicine than any doctor I know of," says Mrs. Hattie Mason, of Chilton, Carter Co., Mo., in speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

SPECIAL AD.

For the purpose of telling you about our

LADIES' COATS AND ....CAPES.... AND Misses' and Children's Coats.

—o——o—

We guarantee ours to be the best made, most perfect fitting, best materials used, and most stylish goods that have ever been brought to this market at prices that defy competition, not only in this market but New York and Philadelphia markets.

—o——o—

LOOK AT THE FOLLOWING:

Coats Worth	$14.00	Our Price	$10.50
"	"	12.00	"	"	9.00
"	"	10.00	"	"	8,50
"	"	9.50	"	"	7.00
"	"	7.00	"	"	5.50
"	"	6.50	"	"	5.00
"	"	6.00	"	"	4.00
"	"	5.00	"	"	3.50
"	"	3.50	"	"	3.00
"	"	3.00	"	"	2.50

Misses' Coats from 4 years up to 14 years: $1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00 and 7.00.

—o——o—

We guarantee these prices to be from 50c to $1.00 lower on each Coat than any place in the State.

—o——o—

Ladies' Capes trimmed in Fur and other fashionable trimmings: $2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.75, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00 and $10.00.

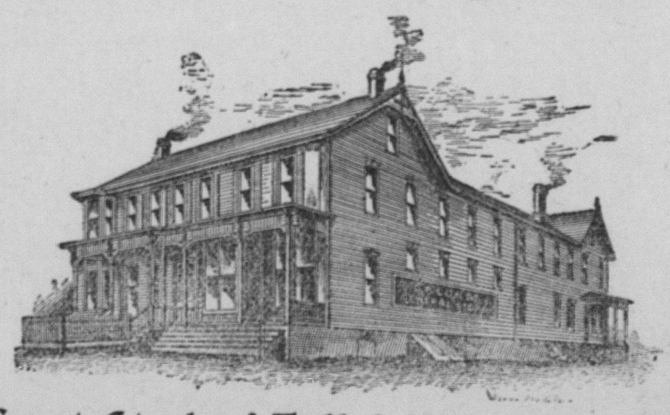
—o——o—

The above are all new goods and bought within the last two weeks direct from the largest manufacturers in New York.

LYON & CO.,

BELLEFONTE, - - PENNA.

Special - Bargains!



Great Stock of Fall & Winter Goods

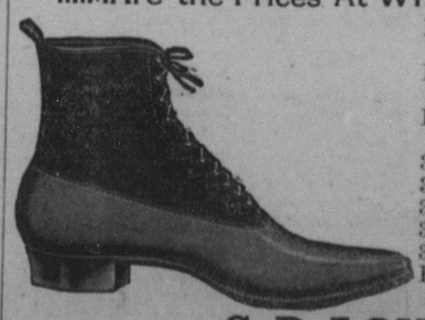
Save 30 per cent. by purchasing your merchandise of C. P. Long, who has just returned from eastern markets. Of course you will come to the most popular store in Penns Valley, now exhibiting and selling goods consisting of Dry Goods, Blankets, Woolen and Cotton Goods, Shoes and Rubbers, Umbrellas, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods such as Underwear, Gloves, Neckwear, and Novelties for the Children. Provisions a specialty, Canned Goods, Confectionary, Bananas, Melons, Sweet Potatoes and Cheese.

SOME OF OUR PRICES.

—o——o

Men's Overcoats, $11.50, now 8.75
Boy's Suits, - 2.40, now 1.37
Boy's Suits, - 2.75, now 1.60
Boy's Suits, - 4.00, now 3.00
White Bed Blankets, 70c per pr.
Gray Bed Blankets, 70c per pr.
Good Toweling, - 3 yd. for 10c.
Dress Gingham, - 10c, now 6
Apron Gingham, - 5c and 6c
Specialties in Woolen Goods and and Yarns direct from Factory.
Square Horse Blankets, - 99c.

The Smallest Thing About Our Store.....
.....Are the Prices At Which we Sell Goods!



Ladies' Fine Button Shoes, -1.75, now 1.00
Ladies' Fine Button Dress Shoes, 2.50, now 1.90
Ladies' Blucher Shoes, - - 2.40, now 1.75
3lb. Lemon Cakes, - 25c.
3lb. Soda Cakes, - 25c.
3lb. Nic-Nacs, - 25c.
3lb. Ginger Snaps, - 25c.
3lb. Mixed Candy, - 25c.
Frysinger's Latest Cigars, - - 60c. per Box.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills, Pa.

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

Our buyer is now in Eastern markets selecting a seasonable stock for our store. The goods will arrive this week and you are requested to inspect the new lines to be received, in Dress Goods, Clothing, etc. In view of the tariff reductions, the goods will be placed at figures which will be without competition. We shall take pleasure in showing you our new stock, and have you see the season's latest in all lines.

Harper & Kreamer.

1861--1894.

WM. SHORTLIDGE, ROBERT McCALMONT, Managers.

McCALMONT & CO.,

—Sellers of—

Farmers'... - : Supplies

And Buyers of Farm Products.....

Conklin Wagons, Buggies, Carriages, Surries, and Spring Wagons.

Coal, Crushed Coke, Hydraulic Cements, Explosives, Fertilizers, Plaster and Salt.

Stone Crushers and Road Machinery a specialty.

—Dealers in—

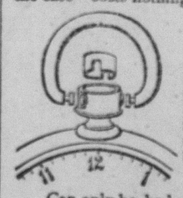
We invite patronage.

McCALMONT & CO.,
BELLEFONTE, - - PA.

Here's the Idea

Of the Non-pull-out Bow

The great watch saver. Saves the watch from thieves and falls—cannot be pulled off the case—costs nothing extra.



The bow has a groove on each end. A collar runs down inside the pendant (stem) and fits into the grooves, firmly locking the bow to the pendant, so that it cannot be pulled or twisted off.

Can only be had with cases stamped with this trade mark.

Jas. Boss Filled Watch Cases are now fitted with this great bow (ring). They look and **wear** like solid gold cases. Cost only about half as much, and are guaranteed for twenty years. Sold only through watch dealers. Remember the name

Non-pull-out

Keystone Watch Case Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE ORPHAN'S Court of Centre County, in the matter of the estate of Thomas Burnside, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased. The auditor appointed by said Court to distribute the funds in the hands of E. C. Humes, Trustee, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office, room No. 10, Crider's Exchange, in Bellefonte, said county, on Friday, Oct. 26th, 1894, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, where and when all claimants will be required to present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. IRA .C MITCHELL,
Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 13, 1894. Auditor.

WANTED ENERGETIC MEN to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not delay. Apply to
ALLEN NURSERY CO.
Growers & Propagators, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WANTED SALESMEN to sell a choice and complete line of NURSERY STOCK or SEED POTATOES, or both. PERMANENT and PAYING POSITIONS to GOOD MEN. We can give you exclusive territory if you wish. It will PAY YOU to write us for terms. Address,
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
sep1-4m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

—Price, quality and style are prominent factors when you are buying clothing. Purchasers will find these to their advantage at Lewins, Bellefonte. No shoddy in the house.

Underwear For 37 Cents, ... Worth Every Cent of 50 Cents.

Over-coats for $3.50 worth $5.00

o——o

Over-coats for $5.00 worth $8.50.

o——o

Over-coats for $8.50. Other stores will ask you $12.00 for the same Coat.

FAUBLE'S

WE MEAN BUSINESS!

This may sound big, but we mean and will prove every word of it. We intend to sell every man and boy in Centre county his clothing IF LOWEST PRICE and GOOD GOODS will do it.

We have in our stock over $20,000 worth of clothing and gents' furnishing goods---double as much as any other store in Centre county---and in all this stock there are not a dozen shoddy suits.

THINK OF IT!

This entire stock of GOOD GOODS will be sold, not only for less money than you can buy them in Bellefonte, but for fully 25 per cent. less than you can purchase the same goods anywhere in the State of Pennsylvania.

THIS MAY SOUND BIG, BUT WE MEAN EVERY WORD OF IT.

We have made preparations and we intend to do the business, in spite of the hard times. We will allow nothing to stand in our way---

NOT EVEN OUR PROFIT.

We have the goods and they MUST be sold. Every garment must fit. Every garment must be perfect in make. Not a suit in our entire stock that will not give perfect satisfaction.

A CLINCHER!

We will refund you your money if you can duplicate anything you buy from us in Centre county for the price.

See Us--WE HAVE A BIG SURPRISE IN STORE FOR YOU.

FAUBLE'S

Suits for $8.50. If you can match them in Bellefonte for the price we will give you ours for nothing

Children's Overcoats, an Odd Lot, for $1.95. You Can't Buy Them Elsewhere for Less Than $3.00.

THE NEWS.

It is rumored in Jacksonville that H. B. Plant has bought the Florida South Railroad for $2,000,000.——Fires of incendiary origin have destroyed over $50,000 worth of property across the river from Denver, and a vigilance committee has been appointed.——Donald E. Dufton, a lawyer of Ebensburg, Pa., was shot and fatally wounded by an Italian at Lilly, eighteen miles west of Altoona.——Samuel Booth, ex-mayor and ex-postmaster of Brooklyn, died in that city, aged seventy-seven years.——George Goldman, an insane farmer of English, Ind., killed his wife and then killed himself.——John O'Keefe, a laborer, while riding on a hand-car on the Allegheny Valley Railroad, near West Penn Junction, was struck by a locomotive and fatally injured.——In the City of Mexico Senator Vernstequis has begun suit against Col. Romero for $41,000 for the killing of her husband, chief of the government stamp department.——Peter McManus is in Chicago, on his way to Washington, where he will present a complaint against the Peruvian government for false imprisonment, damage to his health and violation of his rights as an American citizen.——Charles Ermish and Otto Wonigkeli were hanged at St. Paul for the murder of a bar-keeper on May 29.

The remains of John Vipon, a Colorado miner, who has been missing from the Cochetic mining district in New Mexico since July, have been found in a canyon. There was a hole in his skull, evidently made by a miner's pick. Three men are suspected.——Articles of incorporation of the Los Angeles, San Francisco and Salt Lake Railroad Company have been filed in Los Angeles, the capital stock being $12,000,000. The road is to run from Los Angeles toward Salt Lake Utah.——An explosion of fire damp occurred in Shaner mine No. 2, at Shaner, Pa., on the Balt more and Ohio Railroad, and four Italian miners were seriously burned.——The Tredegar iron works in Richmond, Va., were destroyed by fire.——John Murphy, director of the Department of Public Safety of Allegheny City, was held in $2,000 bail for court to answer charges of receiving bribes from the keepers of gambling places and houses of ill repute.——Thos. Fogarty, a Southern Railway fireman, was shot and fatally wounded by Mrs. Lyde Rhodes just after midnight. Fogarty attempted to enter the woman's house, and had kicked the door down when she opened fire with a heavy caliber revolver.

The town of Liberty, Center Ohio, on the Wabash Railroad, was nearly entirely destroyed by fire; loss, $100,000.——W. E. Stauffer, aged twenty-four years, of Ashland, Ohio., shot himself in a Philadelphia hotel, the suicidal act being the result of a love affair.——William Davis, aged eighty-nine, and his wife, aged eighty-five, were killed at a crossing by a railroad train near Mount Sterling, Ky.——Julius Rohrbock, of Chicago, asked the courts to appoint a conservator for the estate of Eliza Carson, his mother-in-law, who is spending her entire fortune in ocean travel.——The people of Delaware turned out in force to welcome home Ambassador Bayard. The formal speech of welcome was made by Senator Gray, and Mr. Bayard responded in an eloquent address.——Levi P. Morton's coachman, John James Howard, who has been detained at Ellis Island as a contract laborer, and whose return to England was ordered by Secretary Carlisle, sued out a petition for a writ of habeas corpus.——Louis Aaronowitz, owner of the building in New York which recently collapsed and caused the death and injury of several persons, was discharged in the Essex Market Police Court by Justice Sims, who held that he was not responsible for the accident.——A mortgage of one million dollars in favor of the Finance Company of Pennsylvania, covering all the coal lands, leases, equipments and tracks of the Choctaw, Oklahoma and Gulf road, has been filed in Oklahoma City.

Clarence Robinson confessed to having murdered Attorney Gibbs in Buffalo.——The convention of the American Institute of Architects was begun in New York.——The boilers in the Prestorous Lumber Company's saw mill in New Madrid, Missouri, exploded, killing V. Burton and J. Holmes, and fatally injuring G. Burton.——At Calvin Centre, a colored settlement north of Elkhard, Ind., Hiram Bunn quarreled with Frank Smith, George Pangburn and Jeff Anderson were, it is thought, fatally stabbed. Bunn is an ex-convict, and has been arrested.——Robert Burr shot and instantly killed Arthur Williamson on the street in Rockfort, Ind.——Reuben Minnich died at his home near York, Pa.——By the explosion of a boiler in Keller's sawmill, near Bradford, Pa., George McAllister and Gus Carlson were killed and William Dyer seriously injured.——Willis Griffey, colored, was hanged by a mob near Princeton, Ky., for assaulting a young woman.——The Pacific Express Company's office at Dallas, Ore., was robbed by unknown parties of $14,000.——Mrs. Jennie Harrigan and her three children were burned to death in their home near Elizabeth, N. J.

John Ellins, assistant chief of the fire department at Muskegon, Mich., was hurt by a fall of lumber at a fire.——Charles Hardin and others were acquitted at Nashville, Tenn, of the embezzlement of $35,000 from the Adams Express Company.——The fourteenth annual session of the New York and Philadelphia Synod of the Reformed Episcopal Church was begun at Newark, N. J.——President Hippolyte, of Hayti, is preparing to meet another rebellion. In a recent scrimmage he whipped his minister of war, who is now laid up for repairs.——Mrs. Margaret Murphy, aged 103 years, died in New York. She came from Ireland eighty-four years ago.——Constable John H. Cunningham, of Chicago, sues Edward Corrigan, one of the proprietors of the Hawthorne racetrack, for half a million dollars damages for assault, by which he lost an eye.——The New Jersey Synod appointed a committee to act with similar committees from other religious bodies to oppose all forms of gambling.——Two woodsmen, Burns and Mercier, were murdered in a house of ill repute near Rapid River, Mich.——The steamer Gaelic, sailing from San Francisco, carried home 500 Chinese, 100 Japanese, also $750,000 in silver, consigned to China, where it will be used to pay off the Chinese army.——A number of changes are being made among Union Pacific and Southern Pacific railroad officers.

PROF. TODD, of Amherst College, who has for some years been an enthusiastic student of eclipses and of the sun's corono, is perfecting plans for his expedition in 1896 to Japan, where an important eclipse of the sun will be visible on August 9 of that year.

FIRED INTO A MOB.

Troops Shoot Citizens to Avert a Lynching.

THREE DEAD, MANY HURT.

Furious Encounter at Washington Court House, Ohio.—Resolved to Avenge Mrs. Boyd.—Soldiers Guarding the Prisoner were Compelled to Fire.

A despatch from Washington Court-House, Ohio, says:

William Dolby, colored, who one week ago assaulted Mrs. Mary C. Boyd, aged 55, at Parrott's Station, near here, was captured at Delaware, O., and brought into court.

He pleaded guilty and was sentenced to 20 years in the penitentiary. An angry mob had gathered about the jail, after Dolby had been identified by his victim, and Sheriff Cook called to his assistance the local militia company.

This action increased the fury against Dolby, and Governor McKinley was appealed to for additional assistance, and troops from Columbus were sent here this morning, Col. Colt in command.

The mob surrounding the jail and court house attempted to take Dolby from the officers when removed from the jail to the court-house for trial, but were kept at bay by the frequent use of bayonets and clubbed guns.

When brought to the court-house Dolby broke down. While bringing him from the jail the mob charged and almost succeeded in geting him. Henry Kirk, the brother-in-law of the assaulted woman, was knocked down the steps and badly bruised.

Another man was bayoneted through the finger, while a bayonet was thrust through the clothes of another. Deputies with revolvers drawn guarded the prisoner in the court-room.

Dolby cried like a baby and kept looking around for help. Soldiers were marched in to keep the crowd quiet. After the sentence the prisoner was taken to the grand jury room. A mob gathered about the court-house.

The officers were powerless to get Dolby from the court to the jail, or to the train. Sheriff Cook wired the Governor to send more troops. The mob grew rapidly in numbers and desperation. Colonel Colt made a speech, asking the crowd to disperse, but it was received with jeers. The prisoner was prostrate from fear, and lay crying and moaning all the time.

The mob kept Dolby and his guards prisoners in the court-house until 6 P. M., and made an attack. The militia repelled them without firing at first, but at 6.45 the south door was forced open. This door opens upon the street, which was filled with men, women and children.

The detachment of the guards finally fired on the attacking party. None was hurt, but a dozen or more persons in the street were struck; two killed outright, and four more were fatally wounded, one having since died.

A full list of the wounded cannot be had, as they were taken away.

The people threatened to dynamite the court house.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

GOV. STONE has commenced a crusade against gambling in Missouri by closing all the houses in St. Joseph.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD'S youngest son, who graduated from Williams in 1893, is now coaching Williams' foot ball eleven.

JOHN W. HUTCHINSON, one of the famous family of singers to whom our fathers and grandfathers have listened, is defendant in a suit brought by a widow, aged 28, who alleges breach of promise of marriage. Mr. Hutchinson, who is 74 years old, denies the charge.

SIG. CRISPI is writing a "History of the Marsala Thousand," or an account of Garibaldi's expedition at the head of 1,000 followers against the two Sicilies in 1860. That expedition was planned by Crispi himself, who has many important documents bearing on it in his possession.

Mrs. Ada M. Bittenbender, a lawyer of Nebraska, and her husband have incorporated the "Uncle Sam's Anti-Drunkard Factory Concern." The object of the concern is to circulate and dramatize a book proving rum to be a demon, which Mrs. Bittenbender is writing, and the capital stock is $500,000.

J. E. WINNER, who years ago, and merely as a diversion wrote the words and music of "Little Brown Jug," took the precaution to copyright the production which sold up in the hundred thousands and realized a tidy sum for its author. Mr. Winner's brother "Sep" is the author of the "The Mocking Bird," which made for him a small fortune. Curiously, the author of "The Jug," one of the most popular of drinking songs, always has been a total abstainer.

FRANK L. STANTON, the Georgia poet, preserves a queer memory of General Sherman. When the Union forces invaded Savannah the General placed a guard at the house of the poet's father, and afterwards visited him. While he was there the infantile poet came into the room, and Sherman taking him upon his knee said: "This is a fine little fellow but his head is a heap too big." Stanton became a devil in a printing office and afterwards a compositor before he begun to produce the verses that have made him celebrated in the South.

THREE KILLED BY A TRAIN.

Two Little Daughters and a Sister-in-Law of John Scatcherd, of Buffalo.

Two little daughters of John N. Scatcherd and his sister-in-law, Miss Emily B. S. Wood, were killed at Buffalo, N. Y. Their buggy was struck by a fast flying freight train on the Belt Line Track at Park Side avenue.

One of the children, Dorothy, eleven years old, was killed instantly. Her sister, Emily, aged five, died an hour later. Miss Wood lingered until midnight, and died at the general hospital. Miss Wood is one of the best known society women of Buffalo. She is a sister of Mrs. John Scatcherd. Mr. Scratcherd is a millionaire lumber dealer.

A KENTUCKY LYNCHING.

A Fracas at a Fair Results Fatally and the Desperado Is Not Allowed to Live.

Another lynching was added to the unusually large series of Blue Grass lynchings. At the close of the Beattyville fair, Oscar Morton, a citizen of Stanton, in Powell County, went on the warpath. Only two weeks ago Morton killed a man at Stanton, and was out on $5000 bond to appear next week at the Powell Circuit Court for trial.

When Morton arrived at the fair he proceeded to get drunk, and then went to hunt for Sheriff William Simms, who was his deadly enemy, a feud of long standing existing between the two men. Simms and Morton met near the entrance to the fair grounds, and after a few words both of them drew revolvers and a quick exchange of shots followed, Morton using two pistols. His first shot broke the Sheriff's right arm at the elbow, and John Hogg, a friend of Simms, whipped out his gun and joined in the battle.

When the smoke had cleared away it was found that Sheriff Simms was dead, having a shot through his breast, one in his abdomen, and another in his arm. Morton was shot through the neck, while Hogg was unhurt.

Before a crowd could collect Morton was hustled to the county jail and placed under guard. The people became infuriated and a big meeting was at once held in the public square. Colonel John Drummond mounted a barrel and made a speech, in which he said the murderer must be hanged but the work must be done quietly and with perfect order.

A mob was quickly formed and marched to the jail. The jailor was overpowered and the keys to Morton's cell obtained. He was found lying on the floor of his cell, and, after a bitter struggle, was seized and dragged out. He then became impudent and told the mob that he did care what they did with him, provided they did their work quick. After a short parley he was taken to a bridge some distance from the town and the rope was placed around his neck. The leaders drew their guns and told him to jump or else he would be riddled with bullets.

Turning around, the doomed man cursed his captors, and uttering wild imprecations leaped into space. The jump broke his neck and after dangling in the air for some minutes he became still and a volley of shots were fired into him. The mob then dispersed and the body was left dangling from the bridge.

The dead Sheriff was only recently married and leaves a young wife.

The murderer was a wealthy man who lived at Stanton. He has killed three men. Coming to the fair, he attempted to kill the fireman of the train because he would not increase the speed of the locomotive. This is the eighth lynching in central Kentucky in past three months, and the people have determined to put down murder if they have to take the law in their own hands every time a man is killed.

Morton's relatives are incensed over the lynching and it may be that some old feuds will be re-opened.

SUICIDE AND A TRIPLE MURDER.

Supposably While Insane a Mother Burned Herself and Three Children to Death.

A horrible triple murder and suicide occurred near Elizabeth, N. J. Mrs. Thomas Harrigan, aged thirty years, living on Grier avenue, in the suburbs, took her three children, aged five and three years and six months, and huddling them close to her in the hay-mow, set fire to the hay. The mother and three children were burned to death, and the charred bodies of all four were found in the ruins. The little ones had perished in their mother's arms.

At six o'clock her husband, who is a vegetable peddler, left home to go to Newark. Later, Mrs. Harrigan called at a neighbor's house for some milk, but nothing strange was noticed then in her conduct. At 10 o'clock the Harrigan house was discovered to be on fire. Some neighbors rushed to the scene and put out the blaze. Shortly afterward the barn was found to be in flames. The fire department was then called out and soon had the fire out. It was not until after the fire in the barn was subdued that Mrs. Harrigan and her children were missed. A search was at once made for them, and the bodies were found in the barn burned in a horrible manner. A kerosene can and some matches were discovered by the firemen in the barn.

The general belief is that Mrs. Harrigan became suddenly insane. She was the daughter of Patrick Quinn, and has heretofore not shown any signs of insanity, though she had been despondent owing to poverty.

FOUGHT TO THE DEATH.

An Oregon Duel in Which the Aggressor Was Killed.

In Lake county, in the southern portion of Oregan state, Ed. Donovan and John Vineyard, neighboring ranchers, engaged in a duel that ended in Vineyard's death. The news was brought into Lake by Donovan himself, who came into town alone and gave himself up. Donovan's statement, substantially corroborated by witnesses, in substance as follows:

Vineyard and Donovan quarreled over some farmwork, the former accusing Donovan of not returning some borrowed harness and implements. Suddenly Vineyard became enraged, saying, "You're a liar; I'll fix you!" and with that he pushed his left hand behind him and drew a revolver.

Donovan, who was disarmed, hardly realized what was transpiring until he saw the pistol in Vineyard's hands. He then jumped for a man's (named Garrett) rifle, which was lying up aginst the stack, 6 or 8 feet from where Donovan was standing. They were about 20 or 30 feet apart, and as Donovan reached for the rifle Vineyard fired, but missed his mark, and jumped behind Garret. Garret got out of the way, and in an instant the two men commenced firing and started toward each other.

Donovan says he has no idea how many shots were fired. Finally Vineyard fell to the ground with a bullet through his heart, and Donovan escaped without injury.

Patrick Henderson, British consul at Cadiz, and who had just returned from a visit to China, committed suicide in the government buildings in London.

THERE is complaint among the German exhibitors at the World's Fair over the delay in receiving prizes awarded them.

BOLD BANDITS.

Train Robbers Hold Up a Washington Express.

THEY SECURED $50,000.

Then Start the Locomotive, With No One on Board, on a Wild Race to the National Capital.

The northbound express between Richmond and Washington, leaving Richmond at 7 o'clock P. M., was held up by a gang of robbers at Aquia Creek.

As the train rolled into the station a band of masked men leaped upon the engine, covered the engineer and fireman with revolvers and forced them to leave the locomotive. In the meantime a number of confederates in the daring deed were engaged in uncoupling the express car and driving therefrom the messengers.

This done, the engine pulled up the road about a mile, bearing only the express car. The safe therein was blown open, and its contents rifled. It is believed that the robbers secured in the neighborhood of $50,000, as an unusually large amount of money went out of Richmond, to say nothing of the through currency.

When the men had secured their swag they started the locomotive off at a rapid rate of speed, alighting themselves.

On toward Washington rumbled the engine with no one at the throttle, until it reached Quantico, which place is only about thirty miles this side of the National Capital.

As soon as the other train officials realized what had happened the news of the flying locomotive was telegraphed ahead and a number of cars were rolled upon the track at Quantico to stop the engine and probably prevent loss of life as well as property.

The engine crashed into these cars, demolished them, as well as playing havoc with itself. The messengers, according to reports were not hurt.

They were B. F. Crutchfield and H. Murray, both of Richmond.

The safe in the express car was not blown open. One of the messengers was carried up the road and commanded to open the casket of treasure, which he did, in compliance to the dictates of half a dozen pistols.

There were seven robbers in the gang. Major E. T. D. Myers, president of the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac, has offered a reward of $1,000 for the capture of either one or all of the desperate gang.

The express messenger, B. F. Crutchfield, and his helper, H. Murray, barred the doors of the express car, but these were blown open with dynamite.

After the robbery the thieves made off with their booty in the direction of the Potomac River, where it is supposed they had a boat in waiting to take them to the Maryland side. None of the robbers entered the passenger coaches.

ELUSIVE BANDITS.

The officers of the Adams Express Company in Washington are disappointed that no results have been obtained from the detectives who are working on the Aquia Creek train robbery.

It was expected that some progress would be shown, but the officials were obliged to confess that they were absolutely without a clew and that they had made no advancement.

Every possible point is being followed and every phase of the situation canvassed, including the collusion of employes with the robbers.

The Washington detectives have taken a more active interest in the subject than before, and they have information which is being used to establish a clue to the robbers. They have been in consultation with the express officials frequently. The detective force is also watching all suspicious characters with more than ordinary vigilance.

ONE BANDIT CAUGHT.

One of the Acquia Creek train-robbers has fallen into the hands of Cumberland's chief of police, and it is probable that the remainder of the gang will soon be captured.

Assistant Superintendent Hildt, of the Adams Express Company, arrived in Cumberland from New York, called here by the fact that a party, giving his name as C. J. Scarcey, of Fort Dodge, Kan., had been arrested and placed in jail, suspected of having been implicated in the robbery of the express car.

Mr. Hildt says that Scarcey is undoubtedly one of the party. He bases his assertion on the fact that a part of the plunder secured by the robbers was a large number of Honduras lottery tickets, a quantity of which were found in the satchel carried by Scarcey.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THERE was considerable dissatisfaction among the spinners in New Bedford, Mass., over the compromise with the mill owners, and there were rumors of a repudiation of the action of the committee.

THE new mills were started up at the American tin plate factory, at Elwood, Ind., and President Leeds has informed the men that there will be no reduction in wages.

A strike was begun in New York, by 12,000 cloakmakers. They seek to abolish the piece work system, and ask instead weekly wages, an increase of 25 per cent, a nine-hour day and the employment of union hands.

THE operatives in five of the mills at New Bedford, Mass., went back to work. The weavers in the Wamsutta Mill, No. 7, left the mill subsequently, on finding they had to run five looms instead of four.

THE Fall River mill owners have made a proposition to the operatives to start up at the reduced Scale of wages, with the understanding that, after 60 days, if market continue favorable, they will return the scale of wages previous to the reduction. The operatives are divided on the question. The carders, weavers and other help who will receive no increase in wages do not want to resume, but it is thought that the spinners will accept the terms offered.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

President Roosevelt, of the Civil Service Commission in Washington, visited Pittsburg to examine into the levying of political assessments.

The Presbyterian Synod of Pennsylvania began its regular annual session at Tyrone. The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Roberts, the retiring moderator.

The Eastern Pennsylvania Company is preparing to open up a supposed oil belt extending from Susquehanna to Schuylkill County.

The school teachers and directors of Chester and Bucks Counties held interesting sessions respectively at West Chester and Doylestown.

Bucks County teachers met in annual institute at Doylestown.

Democratic candidates for Senator in the Thirty-fourth District, Caldwell and Savage, are again in the Dauphin County Court over the nomination.

Governor Pattison reviewed the State College Cadets and afterwards presided at the meeting in the College Chapel of the State Board of Agriculture.

Adjutant General Greenland announced at Harrisburg that National Guard rifle practice would close October 31.

John Repaski, a Hungarian, is dying from the effects of a shot fired by Mike Rostick, at Miners' Mills. The men were alone in a room when a pistol shot was heard and other boarders rushing in found Repaski on the floor with a big bullet hole in his abdomen, while Rostick stood over him with a pistol. Rostick said they were looking at the pistol when he accidently pulled the trigger. No attempt was made to detain him, and he quietly walked out of the house and has not been seen since. A physician found the bullet lodged near Repaski's spine and removed it. The man has been unconscious since the shooting and cannot recover.

Charles G. Garrett, the Labanon wife-murderer, for whose removal from Ohio extradition papers have been obtained, made a full confession of his guilt at Columbus.

The Second National Bank of Altoona entered suit in the Blair County Courts against the bondsman of the defaulting cashier for the recovery of $91,837.37.

True bills were found by a United States Grand Jury at Pittsburg against C. H. Wright and H. M. Frazier, B. and O. freight agents, charged with discriminating in freight rates.

Pottstown officials are confronted with an empty treasury and the city employees are minus their salaries.

The Valley Forge jurors held a final meeting at Norristown and agreed upon the amounts of awards for land condemned for park purposes.

Serious charges have been preferred against Pittsburg's postmaster and the collector of Internal Revenue.

The Dubsite faction of the Evangelical Church, of Pottsville who have held possession of Zion's Church for the past three and a half years, yielded it up and placed the keys in the hands of the Bowmanites of the State, favored in the Reading case. The Dubs faction surrendered the church in order to avoid further litigation. Before leaving the church the Dubs party removed two organs, a portion of the Sunday-school library, hymn books, Bibles, chairs and other furniture, all of which the Bowmanites say they must return.

The receiver of the defunct Middletown Bank secured a lien on a debt of $154,000 by a mortage filed in his favor by an embarrassed firm.

Civil Service Examiner Leadley charges Congressman Sipe with levying assessments upon Government employees for political purposes.

Pan Handle road officials are now to be prosecuted for granting illegal rebates by the United States Grand Jury in Pittsburg.

Lancaster's Councilmen decided that the reservoir contractor must pay for damages caused by the break in it.

Willie Hebschman, a son of Farmer Harry Hebschman, residing a short distance east of West Meyerstown, was shot by two unknown men while engaged in churning butter at his home. Immediately after firing the shot the men, who were driving a spirited horse, lashed the animal and escaped. The wound, it is believed, will prove fatal.

While Farmer John Hoover was standing in front of his house in Hollidaysburg an unknown enemy emptied the contents of a shotgun into his body. The shot lodged in no vital part. The farmer's cattle, sheep, turkeys and geese have also been slaughtered by wholesale recently and he is unable to discover the author of his misfortunes.

Mrs. John Doron was found at Maltby caressing her baby that had been dead for four days. She refused to surrender the corpse for burial.

Snow fell at Hollidaysburg, Pine Grove, Altoona and at other points in the State. At blue Knob, Cone Mountain and other peaks of the Alleghenies the ground was covered to the depth of three inches.

Hiram Garrett made a brutal attack on his father, John A. Garrett, in their Labanon home, and probably would have killed him if neighbors had not come to his rescue.

Policeman E. B. Carter, of Pittsburg, was attacked by four intoxicated men in Polish Hollow and badly beaten.

Luzerne County detectives lodged two men in the Wilkes-Barre jail charged with being implicated in the murder at Maltby.

The general store of W. W. Reitzel, in the borough of Royalton was robbed of $700 worth of goods, consisting of boots and shoes, clothing and notions. The goods were taken away by horse and wagon. A vicious bull dog was in the store at the time, but it is evident that he was chloroformed.

The county store and postoffice, dwelling of Postmaster Clayton Detwiler, of Jeffersonville, was entirely destroyed by fire. The fire was caused by the explosion of a gasoline stove.

A young man giving the name of James Barner, of Chambersburg, was arrested in Lancaster for swindling. To a number of ministers called upon he represented himself as the son of Rev. Mr. Cramer, of Chambersburg, and he also called at the Young Men's Christian Association Hall, a newspaper office and upon business men. To all he said he had lost his pocketbook and solicited money with which to get home, but so far as known he found but few victims. Love letters on his person from a Middletown woman show that he has a wife elsewhere.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

A heavy frost at Columbus, Mississippi, caused great damage to the cotton crop.

Two men were killed and several wounded in the Illinois Steel Works, at Chicago, by the explosion of a steam pipe.

Mrs. McClure and her daughter Maggie were fatally burned at Yellow Springs, Ohio, by the explosion of a gasoline stove.

Engineer Nolan, Fireman Marshall and Brakeman Dempsey were killed in a freight wreck on the Rock Island Railroad near Seymour, Iowa.

During a parade of Knights of Pythias at Lebanon, Indiana, George L. W. Powell, Chief of Police of Indianapolis, was thrown from his horse and fatally injured.

John H. Parson, fuel agent of the N. Y. and N. E. Railroad, was knocked down by a runaway horse in Boston, and received injuries from which he died an hour after.

An unknown boy, nine years old, was killed and a number of other passengers were badly cut and bruised in a collision between a street electric car and a lumber wagon in Chicago.

Miss Almira L. Hayward, 53 years of age, for many years librarian of the Cambridge (Mass.) Public Library, was instantly killed in the library building, by falling through a ventilator and striking on her head.

John A. Geraghty, a 14-year-old boy, while boxing with his cousin, Ed. Turner, about his own age, in New Orleans, was struck over the heart and dropped dead. The boys wore boxing gloves and were engaged in a sparring contest.

A dispatch from Asheville, North Carolina, says that a freight train on the Asheville and Spartanburg road ran away down a heavy grade on Salada Mountain. Engineer Brown Fireman York and a trainman were buried in the wreck at the foot of the grade.

John Ravell, a miner of Ironwood, Michigan, put a half box of dynamite in his kitchen to thaw out. The dynamite exploded and Ravell, three of his children and Mrs. Louise Peterson, a neighbor, were killed, and three others of the Ravell family were injured, all possibly fatal.

STRIKERS USE GUNS.

Union Men Fire Upon Non-Union Miners in Carter County, Kentucky.

Reports have been received in Ashland of a bloody attack upon the defenseless miners at the mines of the Straight Creek Coal Company, in Carter County by strikers.

The men were ambushed while en route to their work and several are reported to have been hit by balls from Winchester rifles. Jack Marcum is fatally hurt and John Morris dangerously wounded. The others are not seriously injured.

The Sheriff's posse caught George Tyree, Bob and John Taylor, Jim Coburn and several more union strikers in the woods. But they were unarmed and professed innocence. They are being held for a further investigation. Additional trouble is feared, as excitement is running high and heavy guards are being placed.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@ $	3 70
High Grade Extra			3 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	52		54½
CORN—No. 2 White	56		57
OATS—Southern & Penn.	32		33¾
RYE—No. 2	54		55
HAY—Choice Timothy	12 00		12 50
Good to Prime	11 00		11 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	9 50		10 00
Wheat Blocks	5 50		6 00
Oat Blocks	7 00		7 50
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@ $	80
No. 2			60
PEAS—Standards	1 60		2 00
Seconds			90
CORN—Dry Pack			85
Moist			75
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	$ 6¾	@	7¾
City Cows	4		4¾
Southern No. 2			4
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	$ 50	@ $	55
ONIONS	65		80
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.	$	@ $	9
Clear ribsides	8¾		9
Hams	12¾		13¾
Mess Pork, per bar			15 50
LARD—Crude			7
Best refined			9¾
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 24	@ $	25
Under fine	23		24
Roll	21		22
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N.Y. Fancy	$ 11¾	@ $	11¾
N. Y. flats	11¾		11¾
Skim Cheese	6		6
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	$ 18	@ $	18¾
North Carolina	16		17
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	$ 8½	@ $	9
Ducks, per lb	8½		9
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	$ 1 50	@ $	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 4 35	@ $	4 50
Good to Fair	3 75		4 12
SHEEP	1 00		2 75
Hogs	5 00		5 75
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	$ 10	@ $	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 10	@ $	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	54¾		54¾
RYE—Western	48		50
CORN—No. 2	55		56¼
OATS—No. 3	31		31¾
BUTTER—State	15		25
EGGS—State	20		22
CHEESE—State	8		10¾

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@ $	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	53¾		54
CORN—No. 3	55¾		56¼
OATS—N. 2	35		35¼
BUTTER—State	24		26
EGGS—Penns. ft	19¾		20

CURFEW-TIDE.

"The long day closes."
The thrushes sing in every tree;
The shadows long and longer grew;
Broad sunbeams lie athwart the lea;
The oxen low;
Round roof and tower the swallows slide;
And slowly, slowly sinks the sun,
At curfew-tide,
When day is done.

Sweet sleep, the night-time's fairest child
O'er all the world her pinions spreads;
Each flower, beneath her influence mild,
Fresh fragrance sheds;
The owls, on silent wings and wide,
Steal from the woodlands, one by one,
At curfew-tide,
When day is done.

No more the clanging rookery rings
With voice of many a noisy bird;
The startled wood dove's clattering wings
No more are heard;
With sound like whispers faintly sighed,
Soft breezes through the tree tops run,
At curfew-tide,
When day is done.

So may it be when life is spent,
When ne'er another sun can rise,
Nor light one other joy present
To dying eyes;
Then softly may the spirit glide
To realms of rest, disturbed by none,
At curfew-tide,
When day is done.
[Chambers' Journal.

A Well Matched Pair.

A sunny morning in June. The platform crowded—cheap-trippers for Southsea, heavy swells and belles for the links at Hayling Island, with bags of golf sticks. The yachting man, strongly in evidence, sunburnt and puffing a cigarette vigorously. If he is a new hand—a Dickey Sam—he wears a cloth-peaked cap with club burgee, a well-cut coat of serge or pilot cloth, bristling with bronze buttons, loose flannel continuations and white shoes. No man was ever so much a seadog as the yachting tyro looks.

The other sailing men, those to the manner born—"swagger squadron men," who can fly the white ensign, are dressed in long, lean, frock coats, loose trousers, turned up, pointed boots, immaculate collars and glossy hats—the aim of the man who has lived is to look as much like a stockbroker as possible. Of course, down at the Castle or on Ryde pier they will blossom into a seasonable crop of buttons and burgees and display remarkable activity in dodging that tyrant of the deep—the sailing master—if the water looks a bit choppy.

Two people attracted a lot of attention by their palpable effort at concealment. He, although the day was so hot, was enveloped in a long cloak, with a collar reaching past his ears, and his cotton-white hair and mustache showed up occasionally in strong contrast to the deep brown of his face as he turned to watch the porters attacking a huge mound of his belongings.

Each box and bag was emblazoned with an imperial coronet over a monogram, and they told one another guardedly and under promise of profound secrecy, "that was Prince Paul Demtoff, the owner of the new 100-rater now lying off Southampton."

She, the lady, was tall and gracefully girl-like. A neat, natty blue serge Redfern frock; a sunburnt straw hat, with a dark blue ribbon; tiny tanned boots; a white shirt, with a turndown collar, and flowing tie completed her costume, saving a thick gossamer veil that completely hid her face, and but for the whiteness and purity of her neck it would have seemed she suffered from some facial disfigurement. It was evidently a desire not to be recognized that led to the adoption of the yashmak.

She was evidently expecting or avoiding some friends. Her head moved with a bird-like quickness as she scanned each new arrival on the platform, and her slender hand, white and jewelless, twitched nervously round the handle of the morocco monogramed case she carried. Catching her eye from a distance, he walked toward her with the easy, firm self-assurance that women like. She saw he was coming to her and waited calmly—perhaps she breathed more quickly.

He raised his soft hat, and with a courtly bow said in perfect English, with the mere scent of an accent: "Pardon me, you are distressed. Have you missed your maid! Can I be of any service to you?"

Now his hat was off he appeared a prematurely white-haired man of forty-five or fifty, with a firm face and voice—a man evidently used to command.

"Thank you very much," came in a soft, sibilant voice from beneath the thick gossamer. "I have not quite lost my maid, but my portmanteau. I am afraid it is under the pile of luggage, and"—with a little shrug—"I am afraid that pile of luggage is yours."

"That is mine, madam. I will get your bag at once. May I ask where you are going? To Southampton, and it is of the highest importance you should not miss this train? Pardon, do not trouble; I will see that all is arranged."

A few words to the guard, a rapid passage of backsheesh, and the missing bag with a dainty monogram and small crest, was placed carefully on the rack of the first-class carriage by which the veiled lady was standing. With the coolness that seemed part of his nature, the Russian indicated to a porter a small hamper, and had it placed in the same compartment. There must have been some collusion and a lavish tip, for, although the train was crowded, the guard, after the imperceptible manner of his kind, kept that carriage empty until the train started and they found themselves alone, securely locked in.

A sudden start ran through her slender frame. She paused, and asked quickly: "Do you know when the next train leaves Waterloo for Southampton?"

He was desolated. Of course, she missed her maid, but he was afraid not for some hours.

"Madame is glad? Madame is afraid of being followed?"

"Yes, madame is glad. She does not wish to be taken back and forced into a hateful marriage," blushing prettily.

The old, old story—stern father, elderly lover, titled, rich but horrid. No mother, no sister, no brother. She was flying from bondage to her aunt, Lady Azuregore, in Guernsey.

Yes, she was Lady Constance Azuregore. Had he really met her at the Duchess of Arlington's dance? She thought she knew his face. That was why she trusted him so implicitly on the platform of course. But if she was veiled, why was he so shrouded in a big cloak? "Come, now," anxiously, "a lady? An elopement?"

No, no, and again no! Nothing so joyous. He was Prince Paul Demtoff, and had fallen between two stools—had incurred the enmity of the Imperial Court through coquetting with the Nihilists. That meant the Alexiefsky Ravelin or the fortress of Peter and Paul in St. Petersburg, and, on the other hand, finding the "party of progress" going too far, he was threatened with death for deserting the red flag.

"You must pardon me, Prince, but we seem in trouble together," and she laughed merrily. "Do you know, I half thought you were a detective?"

By this time he had returned to his hamper and produced deftly a table cloth, plates, knives, forks and serviettes, a small bottle of Chateau Mouton Rothschild and a dainty cold chicken. Their mutual confessions had lessened embarrassment, and the lady, after making a little moue, said that she was so hungry and so glad to eat, etc.

They chatted and laughed as the train sped through the beautiful country, and by the time Southampton was thought of he had kissed her hand.

She readjusted her veil, and he assumed his big cloak with a sigh as the whistle of the train signaled the station.

"The Guernsey boat does not leave till midnight. What are you going to do? Where will you put up?"

"I don't know. I will never be taken back alive. And you? You are hunted. What will you do?"

"Go on board my yacht. She is lying off here, and the gig waits for this train at the landing steps. I must hail them, as none of them know me. My agent has engaged an entirely new crew, skipper included, all English. I want no Nihilists on board." And he looked moodily out of the window.

She made a sudden movement, as if about to speak, but drew back. Again she leaned forward, and the repetition roused him from his thoughts. He looked up and saw her eyes glistening even through the thick veil. She was crying!

"What is the matter? You are frightened. Can I help you?"

"I hardly dare ask you. You may think badly of me, but I will not be forced into this detestable marriage. Can you—may I——"

He divined her thoughts. "Stay on board my yacht and board the boat at midnight? Yes, your ladyship, yes—in all honor, yes." And he held out both hands, and with a sob almost hysterical she placed her tiny gloves in them and the train stopped.

They left the station by a side door unnoticed, and walking down the broad, graveled road with the soft sward and the old-time cannon, passed the crumbling walls and found the boat manned by six bronzed, typical yachtsmen, the skipper, a fine looking old man, sitting motionless in the stern sheets holding the yoke lines.

"Do you know a respectable woman who can look after this lady until the mail boat starts?" asked the Prince, as he handed her carefully on board and passed her portmanteau. She carried the morocco case herself.

"Well, surr, I've took the liberty of invitun' my old woman on board to-day. She has been a stewardess, surr."

"Capital, captain, Now, lads, give way!"

The boat soon shot alongside a beautiful schooner yacht. The crew manned the gangway as the Prince and Lady Constance came on board, and a motherly, sunburned woman courtsied her through an exquisitely furnished saloon cabin into a bijou boudoir with a lace curtained bunk and a host of feminine fripperies.

"I may sail to-night. Is all ready? Right. Take the boat and go ashore, bring off my baggage and anything we may want from the ship's stores. And Johnson, keep the men afloat, but you just find out if there is any hue and cry about a lady eloping."

Captain Johnson, an old merchant captain, slowly winked and looked very knowingly. "H'm!" he said to himself, "I half s'spected as much. That's the sort of owner I likes to sail with. Lots 'o yellow boys kickin' about this voyage, I lay."

In about an hour he returned, and doffing his peaked cap said mysteriously: "I spoke to my cousin, the pleeceman an' he says there's a lot o' cockney detectives down a-watchin' the station an' the Guernsey packet for some young 'ooman."

Her ladyship had washed all travel stains away and changed her frock. She looked like a fresh rosebud, but her face grew deathly pale, her eyes dilated, and the nerve lines deepened into marks of agony when he told her the captain's story. He thought she was going to faint and made as though to catch her. With a supreme effort she regained her self-possession and said in a hoarse whisper:

"Oh, save me! Take me to Guernsey in your yacht, or I will jump overboard!"

He turned on his heel without replying and went up the companionway on deck.

"Johnson, your wife doesn't mind a trip to sea?"

"Bless Your Royal 'Iness, she's dying for a sniff of the ocean!"

"Get under weigh at once."

"Aye, aye, sir! All hands on deck! Tumble up, my hearties!"

Lady Constance's face flushed deeply when she heard the clank of the chain pump and the flapping of the foresail, and she thanked the Prince with both hands and a sweet smile.

Under a good southwesterly breeze the yacht spun almost merrily, throwing the foam in long, beautiful, feather-like curves from her clipper stern.

The lady stood dreamily against the side ropes, and the Prince, an experienced sailor evidently, took the tiller and threaded the way carefully through the crowd of craft. For a time neither spoke; then abruptly giving the management to the appreciatively critical skipper, he beckoned her into the cabin.

"I will land you at Guernsey to-morrow morning," he said, "but I have been deceiving you. I am not Prince Paul Demtoff. I am his valet. I have robbed him of 1,000,000 roubles, and am now going to the Argentine in his yacht," and he stood up rigidly and faced her.

She smiled and said calmly: "Very good! Take me with you. I am not Lady Constance Azuregore. I am her maid, but I've got her jewel-case."
—[London Million.

CLEANED BY DIVERS.

Removing the Barnacles from a Warship's Bottom.

A United States cruiser in active service requires almost as much burnishing to keep her trim as does a silk hat. It isn't the brasses and metal work around her decks that cause the chief anxiety. It is her bottom. That fouls particularly in Southern seas, and it is necessary to dock her and clean away the barnacles.

But docks are not always at hand. Lieutenant-Commander Sebree, in discussing this question in the United States Naval Institute, describes for the first time the scheme worked by the United States ship Baltimore during the Chilian trouble. She was not docked for eleven months, and during eight months of that time she was in Chilian and Peruvian waters. The Baltimore, having been docked at Toulon, France, in February, 1891, sailed for Chili. Within four or five months after arriving in Chili she began to lose speed on account of a foul bottom.

There were in the crew two seamen gunners, who had qualified as divers in the torpedo school at Newport, besides Peter Hanley, the gunner, who had also taken the course. It was decided to clean the bottom of the Baltimore by sending down divers. An iron ladder was let down from a launch alongside the Baltimore, and for use under the ship a wide Jacob's ladder was made on board. While cleaning the bottom the diver was always on this ladder, between it and the ship. He would stand, sit, or lie down on the ladder, as happened to be most convenient.

The divers used scrapers made of hard wood in the shape of a broad chisel. They were about four inches wide and eight inches long, with the handle end rounded down. The diver chose the man who attended to the life line. Besides this man who attended the line, four other men were in the launch, Two of them worked the pumps, and the other two attended to the bow and stern lines of the launch. The divers were limited to five hours' work a day, and they got $1 an hour in addition to their regular pay.

The time taken to clean the bottom once and to clean one-third of it a second time was two months. The work was done under adverse circumstances in the harbor of Valparaiso, where frequently a sea would stop the work.

The barnacles on the bottom of the Baltimore the first time that she was cleaned averaged two and three-quarter inches in length. Some of them were more than three inches long. They were often in clusters, so that they extended six inches or more from the ship's bottom.

After the bottom was cleaned, the gunner made an inspection, and reported that the cleaning was well done. Lieutenant-Commander Sebree says, that in his opinion a vessel can be kept practically clean and suffer no serious loss of speed for at least a year by the use of her divers at a cost of $600 for labor, and about $600 for the pump.—[New York Sun.

A Remarkable Grindstone.

The most remarkable grindstone on earth is owned by J. J. Patterson, of Hawesville, Ky. It has been in use on his farm since 1859. It was made from stone on his farm; it is used by the entire neighborhood and wears with the times. In good times it sheds its grit liberally, but in hard times it becomes as flint. This year the sparks from it have put out the eye of a boy who was turning it and set fire to a pile of straw fourteen feet from it.—[Atlanta Constitution.

ODD WEDDINGS.

WHERE BRIDES ARE CAPTURED OR PURCHASED.

Origin of the Wedding Feast—Dangerous Weapons Thrown at Bridal Couples—Boxing the Bride's Ears.

The institution of marriage to-day offers us illustrations of ceremonies which seem a necessary part of the institution, and yet, if we were asked for rational explanations of them, we should be at a loss to explain, were we not able to appeal to the evidence of history and call them survivals.

How can we explain the wedding cake, the bridal tour, the storm of rice and old shoes accompanying the departure of the happy couple, without an appeal to the customs of the past? writes J. William Black, Ph., D., in the Popular Science Monthly. The coyness of the maiden to-day is fully equalled by that of the savage maiden. It is customary with the latter to manifest opposition to entering the paths of matrimony, though that opposition in some cases is merely feigned. This probably originated—as most writers agree—among nations who were in the habit of capturing their wives from hostile tribes, but it has lingered as a conventional observance in cases where the change of state is not distasteful. Marriage by capture is not uncommon, and prevails among some of the Hindu tribes, Circassians and the primitive races of Australia, New Zealand and America; and survivals of this custom to-day would seem to indicate traces of this institution among the early Aryan and Semitic races. The rape of the Sabines affords a good illustration of this custom among the early Romans.

The primitive form of marriage by capture, however, gave way later to the ceremony by purchase, a price being paid by the groom to the parents of his bride, and the marriage contract being settled generally without the latter's consent. In this second stage, where the bride was secured by a more peaceful method, the violence accompanying the former mode of securing a wife still lingered in the form of a survival. In turn, the custom of purchasing a bride passed from the stage of reality to the ceremonial stage. Among the New Zealanders a bride is only secured after a prolonged struggle between the friends of the groom and the friends of the bride.

Among certain tribes of India the groom is obliged to overcome a strong man who is appointed to defend the bride. A curious parallel to this is noted among the Eskimos. The youthful candidate to matrimony is only qualified to marry after he has succeeded in killing a polar bear without assistance. This is taken as an evidence of his ability to provide for the wants of the household. In Turkey a prominent part of the ceremony is the chasing of the bridegroom by the guests, who strike him and hurl their slippers at him. And what adds zest to the occasion is the fact that these onslaughts are usually led by the females who were disappointed at the loss of a former lover. Another survival of marriage by capture is discovered among the Ceylonese, where it is common at royal marriages for the King and Queen to throw perfumed balls and squirt scented water at each other.

As stated above, even in the latter stage of marriage by purchase, where the marriage contract is settled on a friendly basis, the symbol of capture is still maintained. For example, after the purchase price is agreed upon, the girl is given the privilege of running for her independence. This is known as "bride-racing," and takes various forms. In one instance, the girl is mounted on a swift horse; she is given a good start and then pursued by her lover, similarly mounted. If he overtakes her she becomes his bride. If not, the marriage is declared off. As a rule, however, after a little exciting sport, the girl allows herself to be overtaken.

Among other tribes we find the symbol of capture perpetuated in the foot race, or water chase in canoes; or the race may be run through a series of tents, as observed by Mr. Kennan in Siberia. In this case all sorts of obstructions are placed in the way of the groom by the friends of the bride, and if he be successful in running the gauntlet and jumping the improvised hurdles in time to catch the girl he becomes a Benedict. It is also a custom for the "fair one," if she be more fleet-footed than her lover, to wait kindly in the last tent until he joins her.

Thus it is general among uncivilized peoples to accompany the wedding ceremony with violence of some sort. Kicking and screaming on the part of the bride are considered an evidence of modesty; and the stouter her resistance and the more violent her convulsions the greater is she appreciated ever after by her husband and her own friends. It is said even to-day that the young girl hardest to woo is best appreciated by her lover.

Marriage among the Greeks and Romans consisted of three acts: First, the quitting of the paternal hearth; second, the conducting of the young girl to the house of her husband, accompanied by relatives and friends and preceded by the nupital torch. Then the act of violence survives in the following, the third part of the ceremony; for at this point it was the duty of the groom to seize the bride and carry her into his house without allowing her feet to touch the sill. Around the domestic hearth the husband and wife now gather, offer sacrifices, say prayers and eat of the sacred wheaten cake. This last performance, which still survives in our wedding-cake of to-day, was of great importance, as it cemented and sanctified the union of the two, who were now associated together in the same domestic circle and in the same worship.

The wedding feast is of ancient origin, and probably originated, as Westermarck points out, in the purchase stage, where the feast was regarded as a part of the purchase price paid by the groom; or, in cases where the expenses were met by the parents of the bride, as part compensation for the sum of money paid for the bride.

The custom of giving presents to the bride is also interesting in its origin. In all probability it also came from the purchase sum paid by the groom to the family of his bride, this purchase sum degenerating into a mere present, more or less arbitrary, which in some cases was returned to the bride. In Athens, during an early period, the dower was known, for the bride was frequently provided with a marriage portion by her father or guardian. This led to the giving of presents by the bridegroom to his wife. It was a common observance for gifts to be exchanged between the bride and groom or their guardians, and numerous instances of this are recorded. It is a part of the ceremony in China and Japan; and Tacitus relates a similar custom among the Germans.

Thus the custom of giving the bride a good start in life, with the aid of presents, is not new; while the bridal tour, and the practice of throwing rice and old shoes after the departing bride and groom are symbols of the violence that formerly accompanied the marriage ceremony.

Even more dangerous weapons were used within recent times, for it is related to have been a custom among the Irish to cast darts at the bridal party. On one occasion, however, a certain Lord Hoath lost an eye by the foolish practice, and since that time it has become obsolete, less harmful weapons having been substituted.

The "best man" of to-day was formerly the chief lieutenant of the groom in the act of capturing his bride. We find the wedding ring in use among the ancient Hindus. Among the Ceylonese the latter takes a curious form, for "the bride ties a thin cord of her own twisting round the bridegroom's waist, and they are then husband and wife." This he wears through life as an emblem of the union. The ceremony would indicate that among these people the woman is "the boss."

This, however, is contrary to the usual custom which we find among many other tribes, for the boxing of the bride's ears by her husband to indicate that he is master is an important part of some ceremonies, while it is said that in ancient Russia the father, taking a new whip, would strike his daughter gently, and then hand it over to the groom, indicating thereby that a change of master had taken place.

A Remarkable Dog.

The following peculiar incident is told by a Baltimore man as occuring to his fox terrier: "One day, while the cellar door was open, the dog descended in search of rats, at about 9 o'clock. At 9.30 the dog was searched for and thought lost. No further notice was taken in the matter until the next morning at 11 o'clock, when I was attracted by a dog yelling. After a careful search in the cellar, which revealed only a pile of sand by the wall, I noticed the dog's nose protruding through an inch board at the top window of the cellar looking into the yard. I went immediately upstairs and removed five bricks from the pavement and pulled the dog out. After a careful inspection I discovered he had dug under the foundation of the house in the sand, which had caved in on him. Finding no other means of escape he dug up to the surface, a distance of six feet, and on arriving at the brick surface, which had recently been paved, dug toward the window, a distance of three feet, and had nearly eaten through the board in his efforts to free himself. He was nearly exhausted when found, having been twenty-six hours under ground. One eye was entirely closed from sand, the other nearly so."—[Detroit Free Press.

They Disapprove of Bikes.

The people of Vienna, Austria, look upon the bicycle with great disfavor, and do not hesitate to express their feelings, whenever opportunity presents itself. The other day two workmen, with the approbation of a considerable crowd of onlookers, ambushed themselves near a bridge in the suburbs of the city, and in the course of half an hour knocked sixteen cyclists off their machines, crippling the wheels at the same time. The riders took their machines on their backs, and amid the hootings of the crowd went to the neighboring police station, where they received but cold comfort.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Men Stronger than Oxen.

Perhaps the most amusing feature of the Cumberland Fair was the contest between a yoke of oxen and an equal weight of men. The drag which was hauled by the contestants was loaded with granite blocks, weighing in the aggregate 4,959 pounds. The cattle weighed, with yoke, 3,220 pounds, and twenty men were allowed to offset the weight. The men took hold of the drag first, and walked off with it easily, covering a distance of ninety-five feet in two minutes. The cattle, on their trial, failed to equal this record by about ten feet in the same time.—[Portland (Me.) Press.

LEAPING FROM CLIFFS.

California Sea Lions are Champion Jumpers.

Close resembling Steller's sea lion is the California sea lion, the slim fellow in the animal show who climbs up out of the water, all black and shiny, points his long thin neck straight upward, gazes at the top of his cage, and bawls out, "Hoke! Hoke! Hoke!" until all the little boys outside the tent are fairly wild to get in. In form and habits this animal so closely resembles the smaller specimens of Steller's sea lion that on the Farallone Islands, where the two species come together, the difference between them was for years quite overlooked. Nevertheless the points of difference between them are very marked.

The California sea lion is only about half the size of the preceding species. The male has less development of neck, less abundant hair, and, being much lighter in build, is more active in movement. Indeed, if reports are true, we may truthfully call this creature the champion climber and jumper of all the pinnipeds in the world. Captain Scammon states that on Santa Barbara Island the old male sea lions are in the habit of climbing to the tops of the bold rocky cliffs that abound on its coast, and lying there for days at a time—to enjoy the scenery, perhaps! What is stranger still, these wonderful creatures when attacked or thoroughly alarmed, will take flying leaps from the tops of those same cliffs into the sea. Captain Scammon relates how he and his crew cornered a herd of about twenty old male sea lions who "were collected on the brink of a precipitous cliff, at a height of at least sixty feet above the rocks which shelved from the beach below. Our men were sure, in their minds, that by surprising the animals we could drive them over the cliff. This was easily accomplished; but to our chagrin, when we arrived at the point below where we expected to find the huge beasts disabled or killed, the last animal of the whole rookery was seen plunging into the sea."

The California sea lion is found only on the coast of California, and its two centres of greatest abundance are the Farallone Islands, near San Francisco, and Santa Barbara Island. In former years immense numbers were killed for their oil, but that has ceased to be a paying industry. Owing to the fact that they are protected by law, they have become so numerous around the Cliff House, the Heads, and in San Francisco Bay, that their wholesale destruction of valuable food fishes is bitterly complained of by the fishermen of San Francisco.

Of all pinnipeds, this species is the most noisy. "On approaching an island or point occupied by a numerous herd," says Captain Scammon, "one first hears their long, plaintive howlings, as if in distress; but when near them the sounds become more varied and deafening. The old males roar so loudly as to drown the noise of the heaviest surf among the rocks and caverns, and the younger of both sexes croak hoarsely, or send forth sounds like the bleating of sheep or the barking of dogs. In fact, their tumultuous utterances are beyond description."

In the water, the body of this creature appears to be a shiny dark brown, but when the skin is mounted and dried in a museum collection, the hair is found to be thin, coarse, very stiff, and of a dirty brownish-yellow color.—[St. Nicholas.

HANGMAN OF PARIS.

A Much-Hated Individual, Who is Master of His Business.

Deibler, the Parisian hangman, or "Monsieur de Paris," as he is often called, is naturally unpopular among his countrymen, although on one occasion he was received courteously and welcomed by the citizens of the place where he was about to show his expert ability as an executioner. This was at Rouen, where he went to guillotine a man named Gamelin, who had brutally murdered a little girl. The feeling against the scoundrel was so strong that Deibler was respectfully saluted by the populace as he went from his hotel to the place of execution. "Monsieur de Paris" is a thorough master of his grewsome calling, and says he never felt at all nervous on the scaffold except when taking part in the execution of Ravachol, the anarchist. After this noted criminal had been bound he was put into the hearse to be conveyed to the place of execution, some distance in the town. Though perfectly livid, he began howling a vile song and kept it up till the guillotine was reached. He endeavored to address the enormous crowds assembled, but the assistant executioners forced him on the bascule. The howls and imprecations of the anarchist continued with such fury that Deibler for a few moments became unnerved, but he speedily recovered himself. He released the knife, and as it whizzed down the groove the crowd heard the anarchist shout: "Vive la repu—" The official standing by the guillotine affirmed that as the head dropped into the basket the lips distinctly emitted the concluding syllable "blique." The assertion gave rise to a good deal of controversy among the French savants, but it was generally conceded that the guillotine severs the head with such terrific suddenness that it was possible the sound which the fellow was uttering was emitted after the knife had actually performed its deadly work.

M. Deibler has a fortune of about $80,000, and receives for his work as executioner $300 per month. He lives quietly and is generally believed to be saving one-half his salary.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. OCT. 25.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Leader in Dry Goods.
Leader in Notions.
Leader in Novelties.
Leader in Shoes.
Leader in Everything.

:——:

Our Specialties.....

Botany Dress Goods Department.
Vantine Department.
Oak Cemical Department.
Butterick Pattern and Publication Department.
"New Idea" Pattern Department.
Housekeeper's Department.
Whiting Stationary Department.
Hall's Legal Blank Department.
Rogers' Silverware Department.

:——:

They say, "The Racket" is up to date. What do U say?

:——:

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Special.

It is seldom that the trade that seeks Bellefonte markets has the abvantage of such a mark down sale as Lyon & Co. are advertising in another column on this page. It will pay you to look it up.

PERSONAL.

——Mrs. William Wolf has gone on a visit to friends at Shamokin, Pa.

——Jerry Miller was off on a few day's trip to Bedford county this week.

——"Cap." Mingle and family, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday in Centre Hall.

——Mrs. Lucy Moyer, of Bellefonte, is visiting Mrs. Ollie Mayes in this place.

——Mr. and Mrs. Montelius, of Piper City, Illinois, are the guests at Wm. Wolf's.

——Dr. G. W. Hosterman and family spent several days of last week among friends in Brush Valley.

——J. B. Spangler, of south Potter, favored us with a call and reports all quiet in that part of the kingdom.

——Frank Bradford was off on a trip to New York, and "Doc" Underwood handled the ticker during his absence.

——Rev. George W. Currin, of Glen Rock, put in a day or so in town last week, on his way to the Evangelical Conference at Williamsport.

——Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Murray spent several days last week among friends in Huntingdon county. Taking advantage of the fine weather they went by buggy.

——Mrs, Myra C. Ishler and daughter Miss Gertie, and Miss Minnie Colyer, of Tusseyville, went to Philadelphia on Tuesday.

Fine Corn.

Contrary to all expectations the corn crop in this valley turned out remarkably well, and there will be a big crop. The corn is large grained and well filled, and as a specimen we were shown an ear on Monday by our townsman, Wm. Koonsman that measured over thirteen inches in length. It was a big one, and he said there were plenty more like it.

No Preaching.

On account of Quarterly meeting in Millheim, on Sunday, Oct. 28, Rev. Illingworth will not preach at Centre Hall. His next regular appointment will be Sunday morning, Nov. 11th.

Filled the Pulpit.

Rev. E. Wolf, principal of our boro schools, preached an interesting sermon in the Lutheran church last Sabbath afternoon.

They're After Him.

Editor James Fiedler charged a Williamsport tombstone man with having deserted his wife, and now James has a libel suit on hands.

Date Postponed.

The date for the Lutheran conference to be held at Pine Hall, has been changed to Nov. 6, 7 and 8.

Attend the Singerly Reception.

DON'T fail to be at the grand Singerly reception, at Bellefonte, on Saturday morning, at 8.20.

SINGERLY AT BELLEFONTE.

The Gubernatorial Party to Have a Grand Reception on Saturday Morning.

Col. Singerly and the distinguished Democrats who accompany the gubernatorial party, will reach Bellefonte on Saturday morning, 27th, at 8.20.

They will be escorted to the Courthouse at once, by the assembled crowd, where speaking will be done, after which a reception will be given.

Democrats of the county, turn out and give your noble leader a reception such as he deserves. Let every Democrat be at Bellefonte in the morning and hear Singerly, Pattison, Hensel, and the other speakers, and give them a good Democratic hand-shake.

Turn Out! Democrats Turn Out!

Workingmen, turn out to greet your best friend.

Taxpayers, turn out to meet the man who spent his lifetime working for your good.

Republicans, turn out and hear the man whom you should vote for.

Mrs. Amanda Stover.

Mrs. Amanda Stover died a few days ago at her home in Lapier, Mich. She was the daughter of Dr. P. Smith, and a sister of S. W. Smith of our town. In the Centennial year, 1876, she married Adam Q. Stover, of Michigan, who was a native of Haines township and a son of Martin Stover. Her age was about 45 years. She was well known here and a young lady respected by all. Her mother and brother named above survive her. Her many acquaintances here will regret to learn of her death.

Elocution Recital.

The Society of Christian Endeavor have engaged Miss Bessie Marguerite Swartz, teacher of elocution in Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport, and graduate of Boston School of Oratory, who will give an Elocution Recital in the Presbyterian church at this place, on Friday evening, Nov. 9th. Miss Swartz is a fine elocutionist and will delightfully entertain her audience. All who can possibly attend should take advantage of this opportunity. Admission ten and fifteen cents. Proceeds for the benefit of the C. E.

Adam Grenoble.

The funeral of the venerable Adam Grenoble, one of the most respected and upright citizens of Gregg township, took place at the White church, east of Penn Hall, on last Sabbath afternoon. He was an old residenter, a farmer in earlier years, and a man of staunch integrity. He was a Christian by profession and practice and a devoted member of the Reformed church. The funeral was one of the largest in that vicinity—101 vehicles were counted following the remains to their last resting place. His age was 79 years, 2 months and 11 days.

Fire in Nittany Valley.

Saturday evening between 8 and 9 o'clock, the barn of Ellis Snyder, east end of Nittany Valley, was destroyed by fire. With the barn about ten tons of hay and a lot of farming implements were burned. How it caught fire is not known, but it is believed to be the work of incendiaries. The dwelling house on the same farm was burned about a year ago. This makes the third fire for Mr. Snyder in about two years—two barns and a house.

Millinery Opening.

Mrs. Myra Ishler, of Tusseyville, is now in Philadelphia selecting a fine line of Millinery Goods and will return on Saturday next, and will have her fall opening on Monday. She will return with the latest novelties in trimmings, hats and bonnets, children's caps and ribbons. Her selections will be larger than ever and a full and complete assortment. All are invited to attend her openiug on Monday.

Moving Smoothly.

Our schools seem to be moving on satisfactorily for this term—there are no complaints, which is good, as every one is heartily tired of the school quarrels we have had.

Died on Tuesday.

Morris, son of Charles Bradford, aged about ten years, died on Tuesday, of typhoid fever. Mrs. Bradford, the mother, is in a critical condition of the same disease.

To Hold a Conference.

SAVAGE and Caldwell were to hold a conference on Wednesday, and it is likely the end would be the withdrawel of one of the two senatorial candidates.

Married.

At the home of Mr. L. E. Long, Lemont, Oct. 18, by Rev. C. H. Goodling, Mr. James E. Lenker and Mrs. Annie C. Shuey, all of Lemont.

Terms Cash

Come and see if we can not save you money. Don't throw it away.

G. O. BENNER.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has received one of the largest stocks of clothing ever received in this part of the state. When you buy from him you get the latest and best to be had for the money. Go and see his stock.

ARREST OF JUDGE FAULKNER.

He is Charged With Embezzling School Taxes.

The announcement that Associate Judge C. A. Faulkner, of this county, is under arrest and bound over in the sum of $1,000 for trial at the November term of court to answer the charge of embezzling school taxes collected by him for the borough of Philipsburg, where he resides, has caused a sensation. Mr. Faulkner was tax collector for that borough for 1890, 1891 and 1892. Last January he settled with the school board for his duplicate of 1892, when it was found that he was short over $8,000. He claimed that this was due to the taxes that could not be collected. Further investigation, however, showed there were only $1,700 outstanding taxes and that over $6,000 had been misappropriated.

In addition to this, the borough of Philipsburg's attorneys entered judgment for $2,400 due the borough. An attachment execution was issued October 3 against Hugh Adams and Adam Moyer, Mr. Faulkner's bondsmen, to secure the payment of the balance due, and they in turn have had the judge arrested on the charge of embezzlement. Judge Faulkner claims he lost the money in the smash of the Philipsburg bank, but that bank has since paid dollar for dollar.

A Minister's Baggage Stolen.

On Saturday last when Rev. Rarick, of this place, reached Salona, whither he had gone to install Rev. Spangler, he was met at the station, taken into a buggy by one of the brethren, and his baggage placed in the back of the rig. When reaching his destination, the Reverend's baggage was non est—it was stolen and has not yet been recovered. This is rough on Salona, and would indicate that preachers are needed over that way to correct the ways of some.

Possibly the minister's satchel had among its effects a powerful sermon, upon one of the ten commandments, "Thou shalt not steal," and lead to this thief's salvation.

A Good Investment.

On Saturday, Nov. 17, a fine little farm of 52 acres, with modern improvements, located just east of Boalsburg, will be offered at public sale by Samuel Gilliland. At the same time a tract of 21 acres will be offered in portions of from 5 to 10 acres to suit those who desire to purchase out lots or build homes near Boalsburg. An excellent opportunity is afforded here for a good and safe investment. W. A. Murray, agent, Boalsburg, will furnish any information desired upon inquiry.

Look Out for Him.

Hon. S. Gilliland, though old, is wide awake. He wrote us a few days ago; "There is a stranger visiting this neighborhood, (Oak Hall) soliciting money for a building association and has taken considerable money. I heard of his being in the neighborhood of Centre Hall." Persons should be on their guard when strangers want money for any project, and be sure that all is straight.

Terra Cotta Clay.

John Q. Miles, Treasurer of Centre county, has found on his farm near Port Matilda, a bed of terra cotta clay that covers twenty-seven acres and is from five to ten feet in depth. He had it analyzed and the chemist pronounced it an excellent article. Mr. Miles is making arrangements to mine and ship the clay.

A Lumber Boss Found Dead.

A lumber boss named Sturtevant, was found along the railroad near Abottsville, Clinton county, last Saturday with his head crushed. It is supposed that he was murdered as he had received money on Saturday to pay his men.

Robbed the Barbershop.

On Monday night last some fellow entered Jerry Miller's barbershop, by breaking one of the large windows on the north side. Jerry was away from home at the time, and only some cigars are missing so far as known. The burglar, however, left a pretty good overcoat back which may more than pay for all that was stolen.

Look Out Boys.

Complaint has been made that some boys are breaking windows in the picnic buildings, by throwing stones in them. Their names are known and if they repeat the act there will be arrests made. Boys, don't do it any more.

The Falling Leaves.

The falling leaves are giving our good women lots of broom exercise just now—each morning has a new lot down, and its sweep, sweep, and not near all down yet.

Only the Spasmodical Splurge.

The 4 to 5 splurge, to have four-foot walks changed to five, turned out moonshine; the borough dads wilted on it, as some predicted.

—A good warm overcoat is necessary this weather and you can get just what you want, and at the right figure too, at Lewins, Bellefonte.

SILVER IN BLAIR COUNTY.

A Mining Company Formed to Develop Tussey Mountain's Hidden Riches.

The Tussey Mountain Mining and Smelting Company was organized to develop the hidden veins of silver ore in Tussey mountain, this county. Expert assayers pronounce this ore equal to the output of the Colorado mines, and a real estate boom about the mountain has started. The officers are: Daniel Morrell, Henrietta, president; William Nicodemus, Martinsburg, secretary and treasurer, W. S. Taylor, Huntingdon, manager; George B. Orlady, of Huntingdon, ex-Mayor John Law, of Hollidaysburg, and Dr. Francis, of Harrisburg, are leading spirits in the enterprise.

As the Tussey mountains run into Centre county south of here, we may get an attack of the silver fever too. What a good thing it would be to get 50 cent's worth of the white metal coined into a dollar.

Drove a Horse to Death.

A young man has been held to $500 for his appearance at court for driving a horse to death; the case will come up at Nov. term at Bellefonte.

How frequent are the acts of inhumanty to dumb brutes to be witnessed upon the highways. Overdriving, making a horse pull an overload, or brutally whipping or clubbing a horse are all indictable offences, and punishable under the laws whether the offender be the owner of the horse or one who hires the animal. The law protects the dumb animals against cruelty and any one can appear as prosecutor.

Fine Weather.

We had lovely weather from Thursday of last week, up to Monday. The sky was bright and Old Sol's rays came down almost with a July warmth. It was warmer than suited farmers for husking corn. In short, we are having a delightful fall.

Fly in Wheat.

The present warm weather breeds fly in wheat. We notice some fields that were sown early this insect has already got in its work, and is doing considerable harm in killing the growing plant. The late sowing generally escapes the ravages of the fly.

The Fit is Over.

House cleaning by our good housewives, is about over with most of them and like the lawn mower, the rattle of the tackhammer was heard abroad in the land.

—Lap and fur robes, a fine and complete assortment at Boozer Bros.

Centre Countian in Trouble.

Thomas C. Lucas, whose parents reside at Howard, is accused of swindling a lady in Valparaiso, Ind.

While engaged as the principal of a short hand school at Chicago, Lucas was a frequent caller on Lilly Irwin, who lived with her grandmother at Valparaiso. The grandmother, Mrs. Johnson, entrusted money to Lucas from time to time to invest for her. He made profitable investments and was to have divided with Mrs. Johnson, but she was pleased to have him reinvest the profit as long as he was courting the granddaughter.

When Lucas secured $2750 he left his Western home and was next heard of in Boston, where he married an accomplished young lady and moved to that city. The marriage took place about five weeks ago and the broken hearted bride was in court the other day. Lucas had a profitable engagement in the School of Mines and Engineering.

Died in Kansas.

We have just received intelligence that S. K. Working died at his home in Abaline, Kansas, of consumption, in August. Mr. Working was born in Centre county and was 54 years old. He was a member of the 46th regiment, P. V. I. and was in the service three years. A wife and four children survive him.

Mr. Working at one time lived at Centre Hall, and was employed in the foundry here. He was a brother of Mrs. Uriah Osman.

Will go to Philadelphia.

Our worthy and much respected farmer friend, Howard Fetterolf, thinks he will visit Philadelphia to get the aid of skilled physicians in a cancerous soreness on the lower side of the chin. His many friends wish him all success.

Death at Pleasant Gap.

On last Thursday morning at eleven o'clock Mrs. Furey, wife of John M. Furey, died at her home near Pleasant Gap, after quite a lingering illness with dropsy. Deceased was aged about 68 years. She was interred Saturday.

Will Rebuild.

W. W. Spangler, of Potters Mills, is making arrangements to erect a new barn on the site of the one recently burned. His insurance having been only $800, he still sustains a loss of near $1000.

—A complete line of horse blankets from 75 cents up at Boozer Bros.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—By an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Allison Miller, late of Millheim borough, deceased, will sell at public sale on the premises on

o—o SATURDAY, NOV. 24, 1894, o—o

At two o'clock p. m., all those several messuages tenement and tracts or lots of land situate in the Borough of Millheim, county of Centre, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows viz:

One thereof being two adjoining lots of ground on the west side of the turnpike road leading to Brush Valley, and being lots No's 2 and 3 in a plot of building lots laid out along said turnpike road, bounded on the south by lot No. 1; on the west by an alley, on the north by lot No. 4 and on the east by said turnpike road, each lot containing in breadth four rods and in length ten rods. Thereon erected a Dwelling House, Stable and other outbuildings.

And the other thereof being lot No. 4, bounded on the south by lot No. 3, on the west and north by an alley, and on the east by said turnpike road, containing in breadth four perches, and in depth ten perches, erected thereon a good two-story Frame Dwelling House, Stable, and other outbuildings.

TERMS.—Ten per cent of purchase money on day of sale, one-half, less said ten per cent. on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year with interest to be secured by judgment or mortgage.

GEO. S. FRANK,
Administrator.

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	16
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	16
Tallow	4
Potatoes	45
Sides	8

Lower Than Wilson Bill Prices

Panic Prices Not In it With Ours

Our line is the largest and most varied in the county.

We will always guarantee you the lowest prices consistent with quality.

Dress Goods, our stock includes the very latest styles, besides carrying the largest line of black goods.

	Our Price.	Others Price
Pretty Little Brownies,	5c	10c
2 cakes Castile Soap,	5c	10c
Lead Pencils, per dozen,	4c	10c
Homespun, plain,	23c	30c
Homespun, plaid,	25c	35c
White Outing Flannel,	5c	8c
7x11 Slates,	4c	10c
Men's Half Hose, seamless,	5c	10c
All Wool Blue Dress Flannel	23c	35c
3 cakes Grandpa's Wonder Soap,	25c	30c
Few more Ladies' Bck hose,	5c	10c
Percales,	10c	12½c
Table Covers,	99c	1.25
Irish Lawns,	9c	12½c

o———o

Come to see us or write for samples.

Garman's Store.

Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

NEVER BEFORE

In the history of the Mercantile trade was such an opportunity afforded for purchasing goods. - - - -

== The Low Tariff Prices ==

Still Prevail.

Ten Dollar Suits,	now at 6.50	Six Dollar Suits,	now at 4.25
Eight " "	" 5.00	Five " "	" 3.50
Seven " "	" 4.50	Four " "	" 3.25
Black Cheviot Suits that were 12.00..	now 8.50	Black Cheviot Suits that were 8.00.....	now 6.50
Same that were 10.00	" 7.50	Same that were 7.00,	" 5.00

BOYS' SUITS AWAY BELOW PAR.

$10 Suits -	now at $6.00	4 " - "	3.35
8 " -	" 5.00	3 " - "	2.25
7 " -	" 4.50	2 " - "	1.50
6 " -	" 4.25	1.50 " - "	1.25
5 " -	" 3.50	1.25 " - "	1.00

Extraordinary Reductions in - - Ladies' and Children's Shoes!

$3.50	Ladies' Hand-made Fine Dongola Button Shoes, -	now $2.50
3.00	" " " " "	" 2.30
2.00	" Fine Dongola Button Shoes, - -	" 1.50
1.75	" " " - -	" 1.25
1.50	" " " - -	" 1.00

☞ The above are all first-class goods, best stock and fine workmanship, and excellent wearing qualities.

Men's Good, Solid, Working Shoe, - - - - -	1.00
" " " " " - - - - -	1.25
" " " " " - - - - -	1.50

Douglas Shoes Reduced as Follows:

Five Dollar Shoes, - - - - -	now $4.00
Four " " - - - - -	" 3.50
Three " " - - - - -	" 2.75

Same extraordinary reductions in Boys' Shoes of same manufacture.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.

Strictly All-Wool Heavy Knee Pants for Boys 4 to 14 Years, at 50 Cents.

Boys' All Wool Knee Pants, worth $1.00—now 50 cents.

Boys' Heavy Knee Pants, worth 40 cents, now 25 cents.